TOKYO ZOMBIE

YUSAKU HANAKUMA

ADULTS ONLY

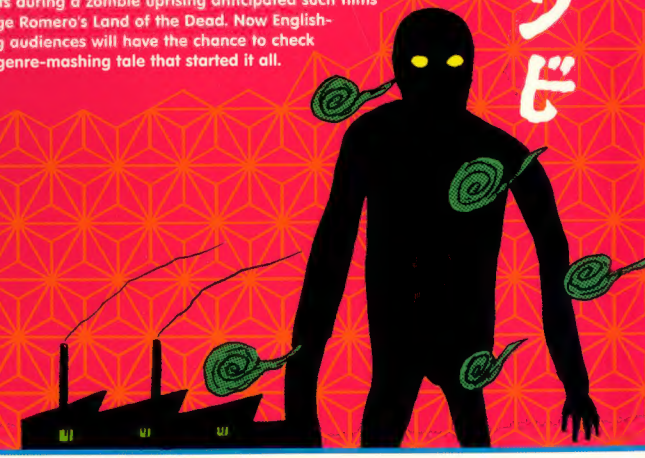
TOKYO ZOMBIE YUSAKU HANAKUMA

TOKYO ZOMBIE

Tokyo Zombie is a horror-comedy manga about two blue-collar factory workers, Mitsuo and Fujio, whose plans for martial arts fame are sidelined when zombies take over Tokyo. In this gory and hilarious tale, the survivors of the zombie apocalypse have been enslaved by the wealthy ruling class, and must cater to their every depraved whim...or be thrown outside the city to fend for themselves. When some of the survivors are enlisted to fight in an undead gladiator arena for the amusement of the rich, Mitsuo and Fujio are locked in a battle for fame, freedom, and their very lives!

Years before Shaun of the Dead introduced Western audiences to the zombie comedy genre, Yusaku Hanakuma's hilarious and outrageous manga was already a cult classic in Japan. Tokyo Zombie's class-conscious storyline about the haves and the have-nots during a zombie uprising anticipated such films as George Romero's Land of the Dead. Now English-speaking audiences will have the chance to check out the genre-mashing tale that started it all.

東京ゾンビ



LAST GASP

"This book is fucking awesome. Tokyo Zombie is retarded, weird, violent, bizarre, horrific, hilarious, and pornographic. In other words, everything a comic should be and then some."
- Johnny Ryan, cartoonist and author of Angry Youth Comix

"A cross between Mad Max Beyond Thunderdome, 28 Days Later, Planet Terror, and Bloodsport, Tokyo Zombie is an epic tale that's either really dumb or an allegory of a twisted society."
- Eric Nakamura, publisher of Giant Robot

ADULTS ONLY

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YUSAKU HANAKUMA

Yusaku Hanakuma is a Japanese illustrator and cartoonist living in Tokyo. He studied at the premier Setsu Mode Seminar in Tokyo, and is the winner of numerous manga awards, including the GARO Magazine Nagai Katsuichi Award and the 13th Annual Manga Award for Excellence. Hanakuma is famous for his *heta uma* style (literally, "Bad, but Good") of kinetic and grotesque illustration, and has released numerous hit titles in Japan, featuring his hapless characters AFRO and HAGE ("Baldie").

In addition to his cult fame as a cartoonist, Hanakuma is a skilled martial artist with a brown belt in Brazilian Jiu-Jitsu, and writes columns on the sport for a variety of publications. His Japanese website can be found at www.hanakuma.com.

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LAST GASP

TOKYO OF THE DEAD

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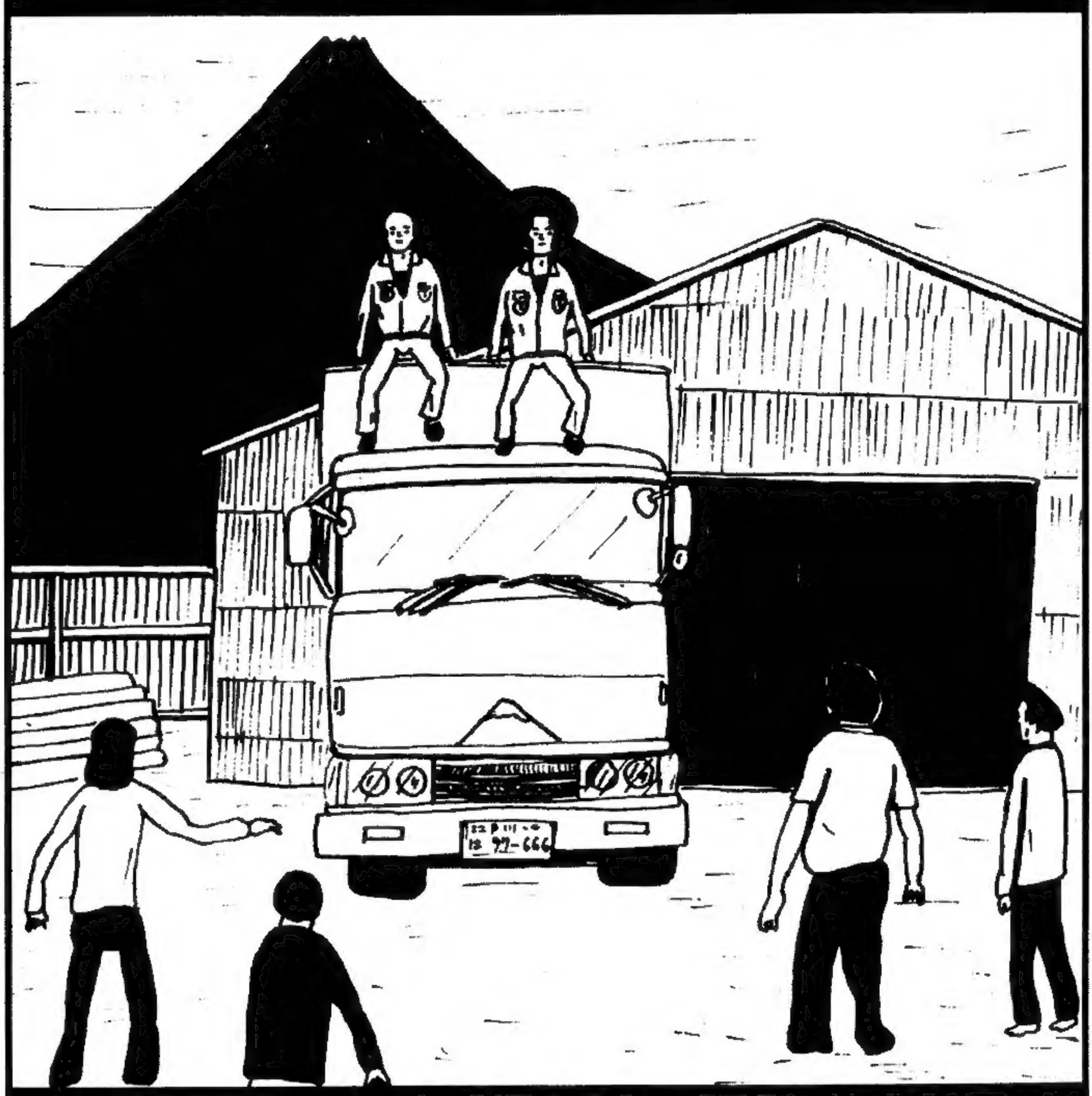
TOKYO ✪ ZOMBIE

東京ゾンビ

CHAPTER 1
DARK FUJI



TOKYO OF THE DEAD

RAISE YOUR HEAD.

FUJIO, STEADY YOUR CENTER.

THERE'S YOUR BASE POSITION. NOW SEE IF YOU CAN PASS MY GUARD.

KEEP YOUR ELBOW FIRM AND TRY TO BREAK MY TRIANGLE LOCK.

OK.

OOF

flip

WHUMP

THAT'S NOT IT.

SHIFT

YOU TWO SURE ARE CLOSE, HUH?

HEH, YOU GUYS SPEND YOUR BREAKS ROLLING AROUND ON THE FLOOR?

IF YOUR ARM'S OUT, DON'T LIFT THAT OTHER LEG.

GOT IT.

HIS SHOES!

THIS IS QUITE A LUNCH BREAK.

I DON'T WANNA SPOIL YOUR FUN...

DON'T EVEN TALK TO HIM.

IT'S FUJIMOTO FROM MAIN OFFICE.

YOU'RE JUST A GODDAMN CHARITY CASE.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY WE HIRED YOU BUMS.

IF YOU GUYS GOT THE AXE, WHO'D NOTICE?

THE COMPANY SEES THIS FACTORY AS DEAD WEIGHT.

THINK YOU'RE HOT SHIT BECAUSE YOU'RE BALD?

WHAT THE FUCK!

I SEE YOU LAUGHING AT ME ON THE INSIDE.

YOU LISTENIN' TO ME?

HEY!

BUT YOU DON'T KNOW THE SCORE. YOU DON'T KNOW NOTHING!

YOU DUMB JERKS ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE SO COOL.

ARE YOU IMPLYING THAT THIS IS A WIG? SO WHAT, I'M GOING BALD TOO!

yoink

THUNK

HHNNGH

BUT NOW HE'S JUST PLAIN DEAD.

HE'S THE DUMBASS.

DUMBASS!

TWITCH

TWITCH

DRAG

YEP.

IT'S DARK FUJI FOR HIM.

The mountain was called Dark Fuji, but to the locals it was better known as a mecca for dumping garbage...

Near Edogawa Ward, there was a mountain made out of trash.

OOF

If you dug your own hole and kept a low profile, nobody asked any questions.

I KNOW, I KNOW.

WE NEED A WIDE HOLE FOR A WIDESCREEN.

Over the years, Dark Fuji became not only the place to dump unwanted trash, but also for burying corpses. And sometimes the ones that got buried weren't even dead yet.

OUR CODE SAYS WE GOTTA BURY HIM WITH HIS TOUPEE ON.

SEEMS LIKE A FITTING GRAVE FOR HIM.

HEH HEH.

WHOA, THAT'S MY JUNIOR HIGH TEACHER!

HUH?

puff puff

HE'LL DIG HIS OWN GRAVE.

HE'S A GYM TEACHER, WHAT'D YOU EXPECT?

puff

DIG

GUESS ANOTHER ONE OF HIS "PUNISHMENTS" WENT TOO FAR.

CLUNK CLUNK

YEAH.

LET'S GET BACK TO THE FACTORY.

ONE LOVE TAP AND THEY FREAKIN' FALL DOWN DEAD.

STUDENTS THESE DAYS ARE TOO SOFT.

THAT'S THE THIRD KID THIS MONTH.

WHEW.

THESE SHIT HEADS GOT NO MANNERS.

YOU'RE S'POSED TO BURY YOUR TRASH, SHEESH.

WHAT'S THAT?

HOLY.

WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT WE GOT...

IT'S PORNO!

VITAL XXX

URECCO

SPROING

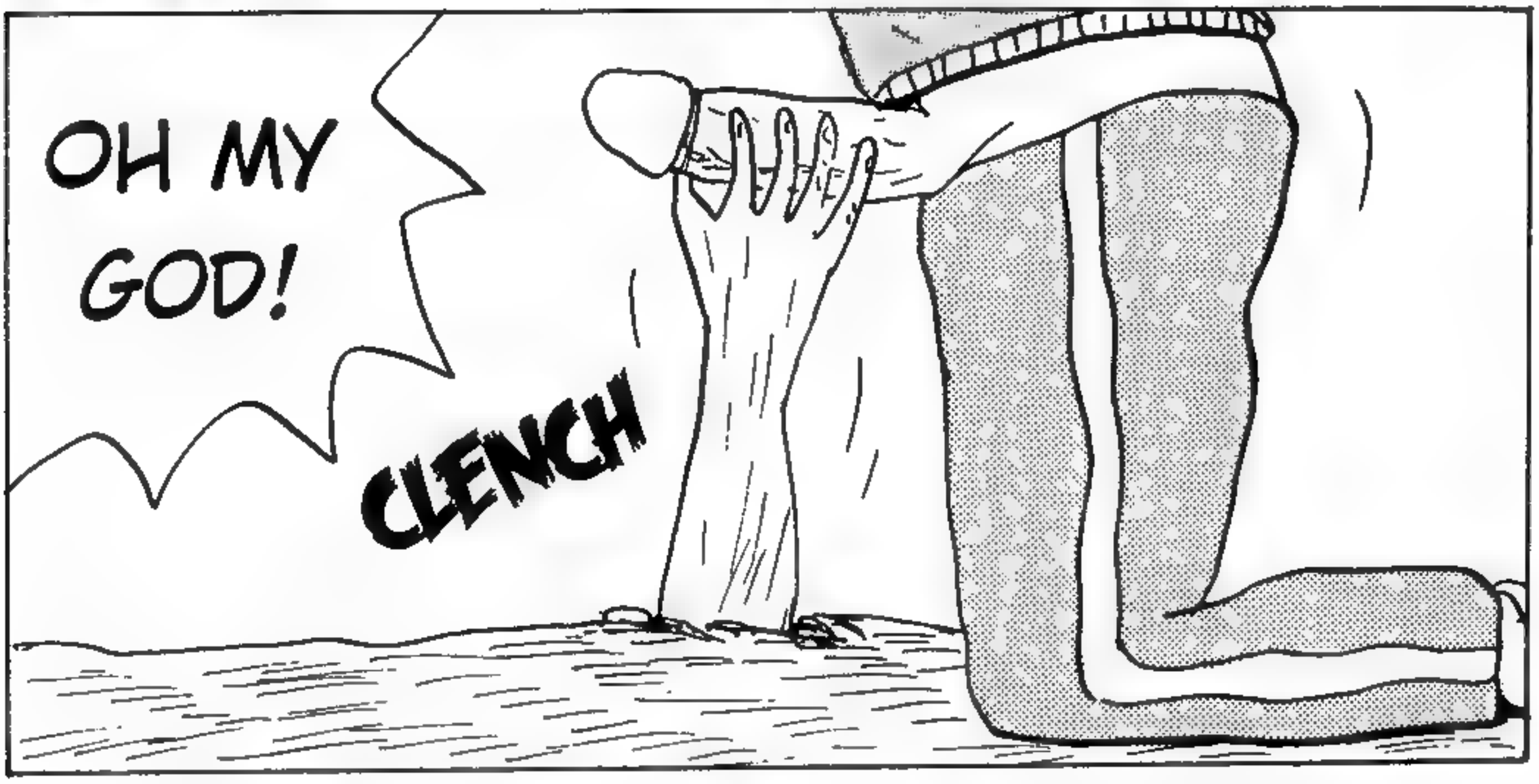
STARE

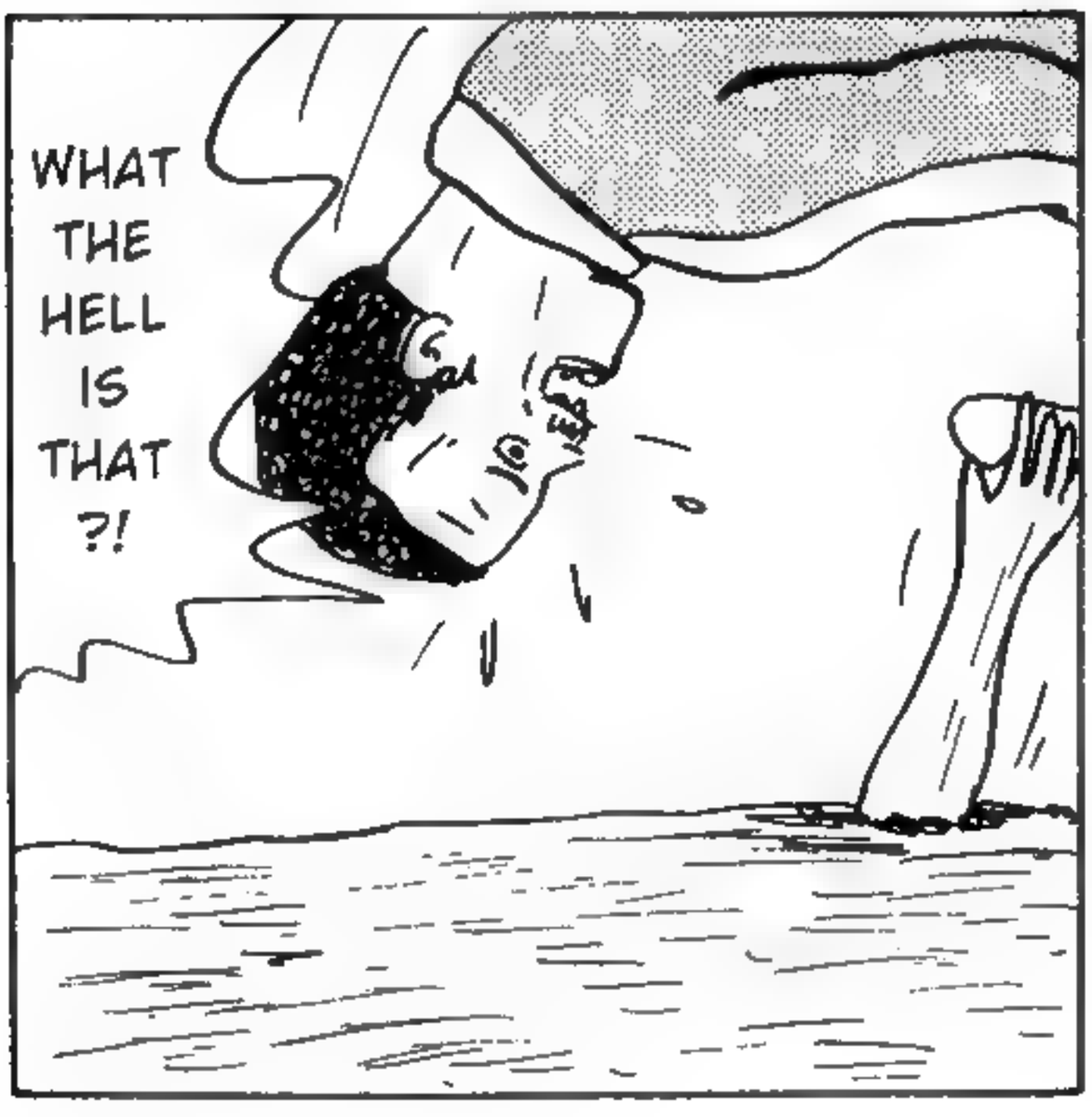
HUH
HUH

ohhh
yeahhh

GRAB

НИН
?
!?


OH MY GOD!
CLENCH


WHAT THE HELL IS THAT ?!

WHA-?
WHA-?

RISE

wobble

wobble

IT'S A WOMAN!

WHOA

MY GOD

OH

YER GIVING IT AWAY... FOR FREE?

EH?

unhhh

HAVE AT IT, BABY!

WELL, I ACCEPT THE OFFER.

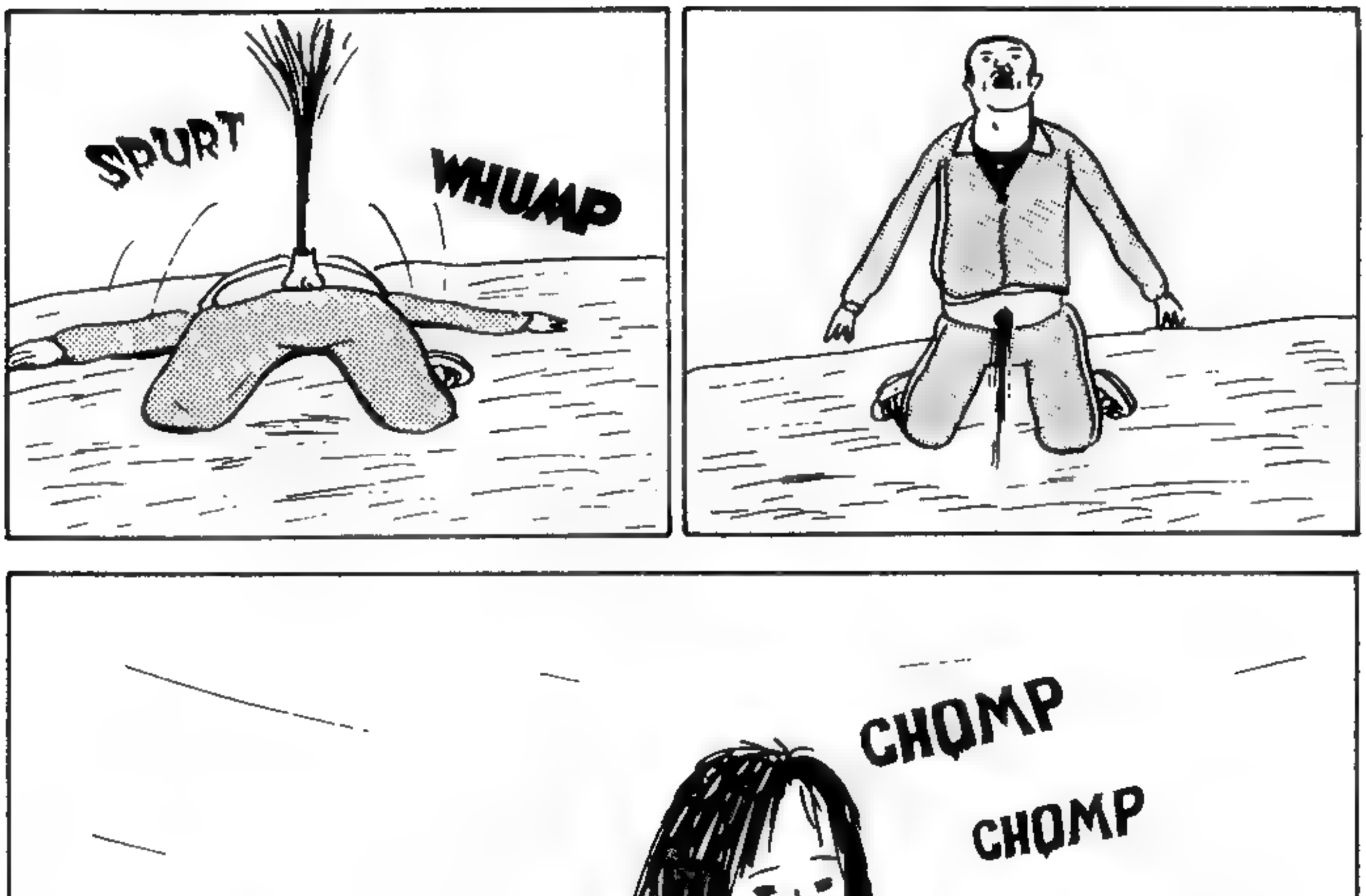
CUTIE

♡

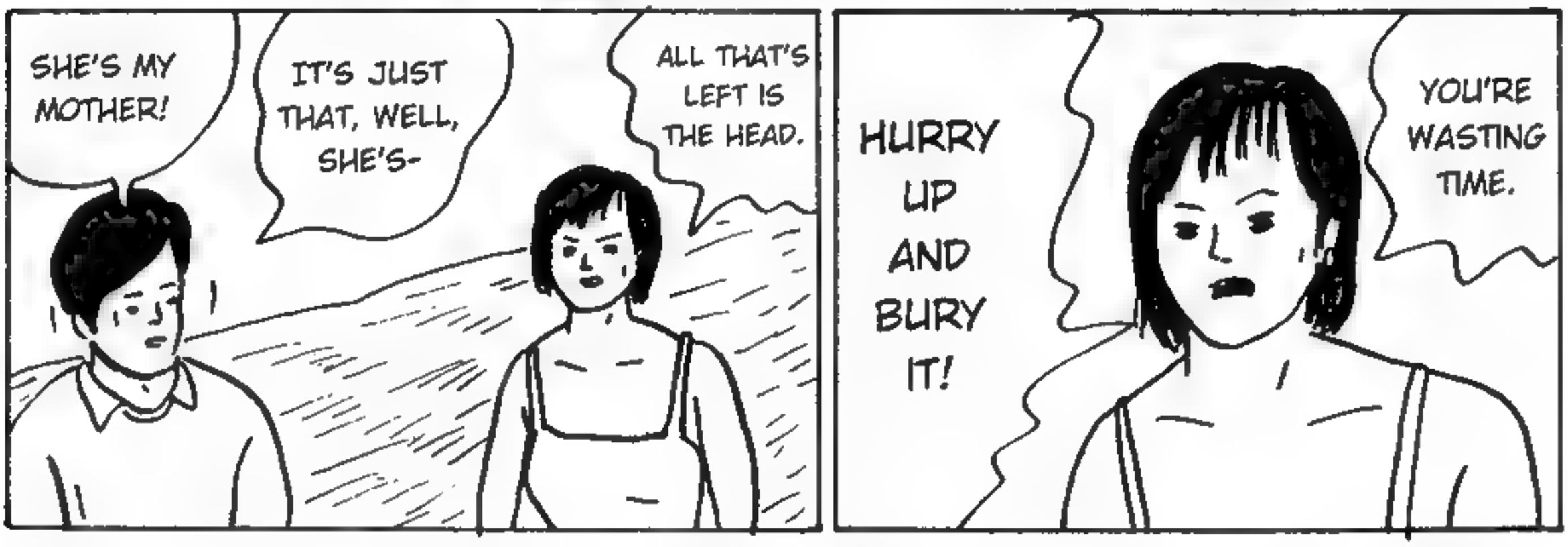
OHHH YES!

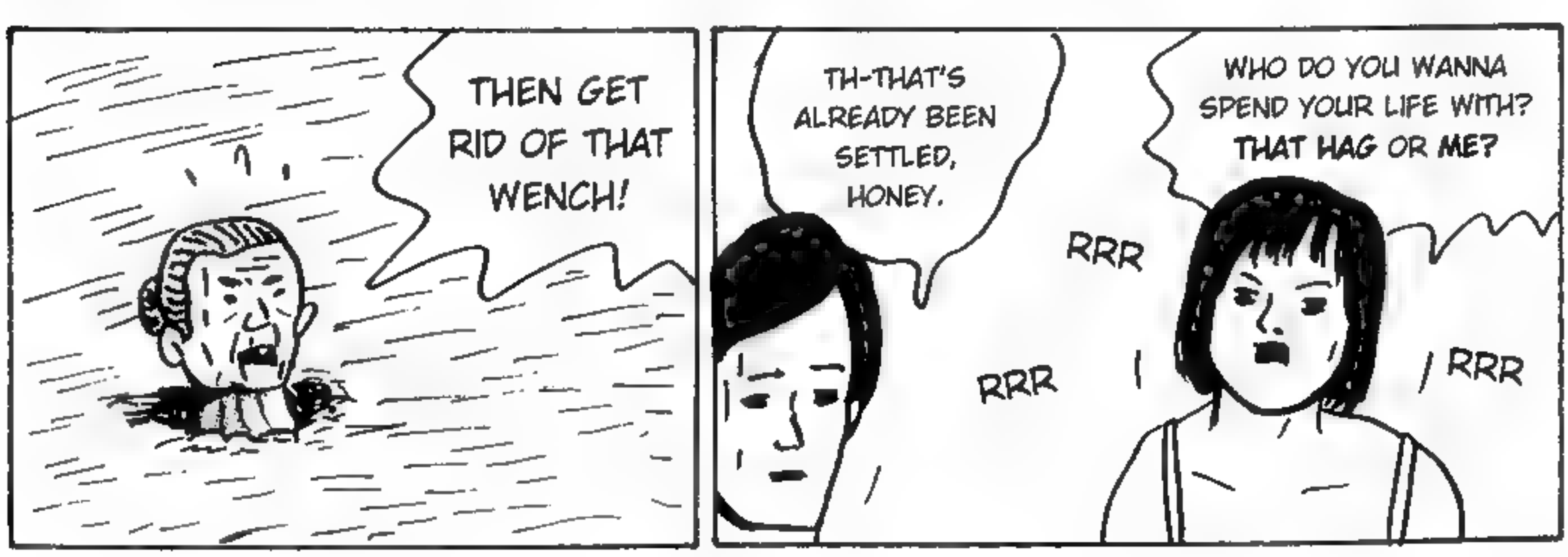
SHLURP

CHOMP


SPURT
WHUMP
CHOMP
CHOMP
CHOMP
THRUST
TWITCH
TWITCH
slither

scratch
scratch
TWITCH
TWITCH


SHE'S MY MOTHER!
IT'S JUST THAT, WELL, SHE'S-
ALL THAT'S LEFT IS THE HEAD.
HURRY UP AND BURY IT!
YOU'RE WASTING TIME.


THEN GET RID OF THAT WENCH!
TH-THAT'S ALREADY BEEN SETTLED, HONEY.
WHO DO YOU WANNA SPEND YOUR LIFE WITH? THAT HAG OR ME?
RRR
RRR
RRR

FINALLY, AFTER THREE YEARS OF YOU NAGGING ME EVERY GODDAMN DAY.

MAMA... I'M SORRY.

HEY!

BURY THE BITCH!

SHE'S A MONSTER! A SHE-DEVIL!

YO-CHAN, PLEASE LISTEN TO ME!

HOW DARE YOU SAY THOSE HORRIBLE THINGS TO ME!

TRYING TO KEEP US APART!

YOU'VE ALWAYS GOTTEN IN THE WAY,

ERK

WHOOSH

I SAID, "BURY THE GODDAMN HAG!"

PUNT

OH MY GOD.

YO-CHAN!

FWOOSH

AHHHH!

YO-CHAN!

bounce

bounce

MOMMA!

WE'RE KIND OF BUSY HERE.

HEY, BUTT OUT!

TWITCH

UNNGH

TWITCH

AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL HER "MOMMA," YOU PUSSY!

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO KICK MY MOM'S HEAD OFF!

UNNGH

HEY, WAIT A SEC!

UNNGH

UNNGH

OW!

UNNGH

I THINK AN OLD LADY'S HEAD JUST ROLLED BY.

WHOA.

whumpa whumpa whumpa

WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON UP THERE?

VROOM

TOKYO ✪ ZOMBIE

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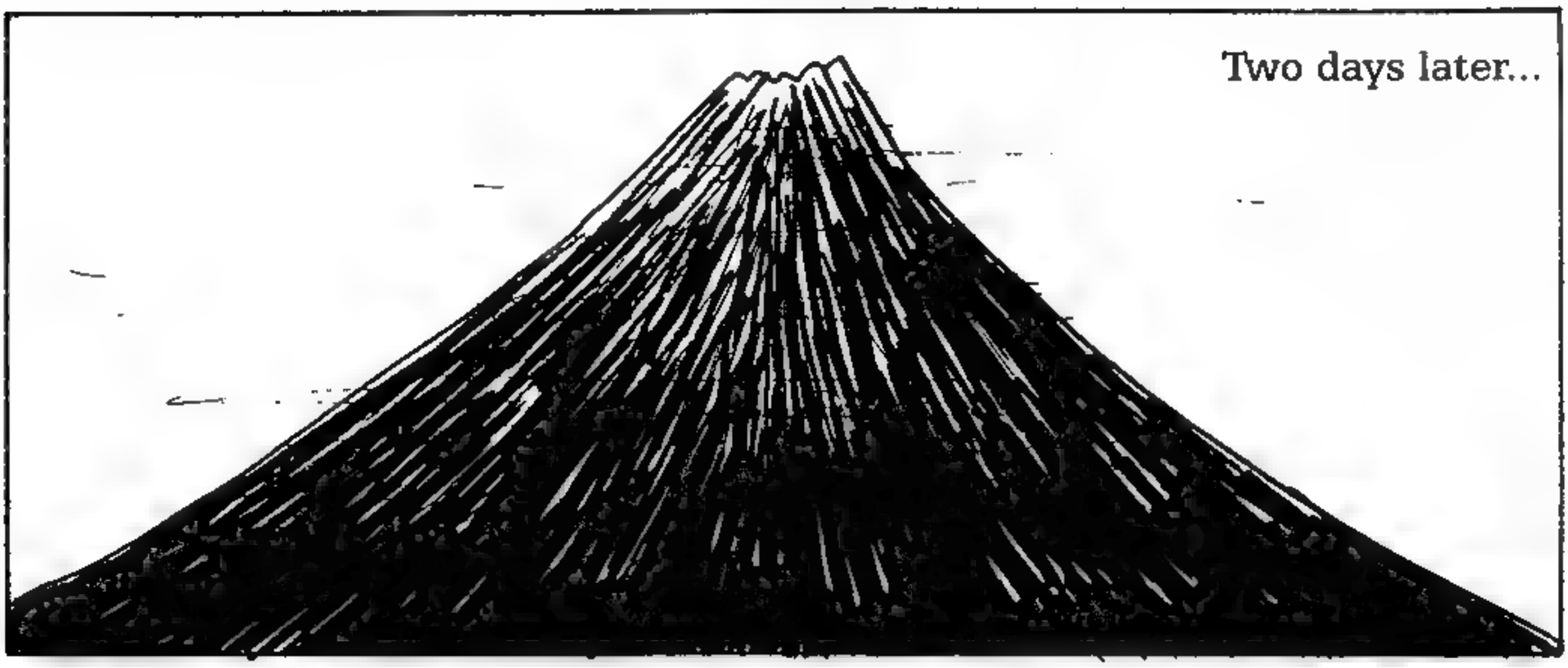
CHAPTER 2:
DAWN OF THE LIVING DEAD

TOKYO OF THE DEAD


Two days later...

WHAT?
WHERE'S MY NEW YEAR'S CASH?
HEY, GRAMPS !
HEH HEH
EH?

LET'S LOSE THE KNIFE.
AHH!
GRAB
.....
IT MIGHT BE THE WRONG TIME OF YEAR, BUT YOU'RE STILL GONNA HAND IT OVER.
Swish

YOU PUNKS !
YOU'LL DO NO SUCH THING.
I'LL CUT YOU!
HEY!
LET GO OF ME!

SHIT! THAT HURTS!

whoosh

SNAP

slap slap

HOW ABOUT YOU?

CRUNCH

OW!

HUH?

GRAB

I'LL CUT YOU FOR REAL!

GET BACK!

huf huf

SPIN

RRAAGH

UH-OH*

HEY, GET THE HELL OFF ME!

*The UH-OH of the realization that he would not, in fact, get the hell off.

chew

chew

CHOMP

OH!

UNNNGH

I ACTUALLY CUT THAT GUY.

WHOA ...

chew

chew

STAB

WHAT THE FUCK!

OW

YOU DITCHIN' ME?

HEY!

AHHHH

DASH

TWITCH

TWITCH

I REALLY STABBED HIM!

WHAT DO I DO?

BA-BUMP

BA-BUMP

BA-BUMP

SCREW THAT!

DASH

HEY!

COME OVER HERE AND SAY THAT.

YOU CAN KEEP YOUR CASH.

YOU GOT LUCKY !

pant

pant

ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

WHAT TO DO WITH HIM?

OUCH!

BITE

THOCK

SMOOSH

THWACK

WHAT THE HELL!

peck peck

OUCH.

I'M HOME.

FEELING SICK. GONNA LIE DOWN.

BITTEN? B-BY WHO?

GOT BITTEN.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HAND?

OH HEY, HIROSHI.

YOSHIO COME BACK YET?

GOTCHA.

HE CAME HOME AND WENT STRAIGHT TO BED.

OH YEAH.

COOL. WHAT ABOUT YOSHIO ?

YOU CAN BANG HER NEXT.

WE PICKED UP A GIRL.

WAKE UP, ASSHOLE.

PULL

YOU RAN OFF WITHOUT ME, MAN.

HEY YOSHIO.

UNNGH

HOLY SHIT!

WHA- WHAT THE HELL!

LUNGE

HUH?

GYAAAA!!

CHOMP

OH-

CHEW

CHEW

CHOMP

CHOMP

WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE?

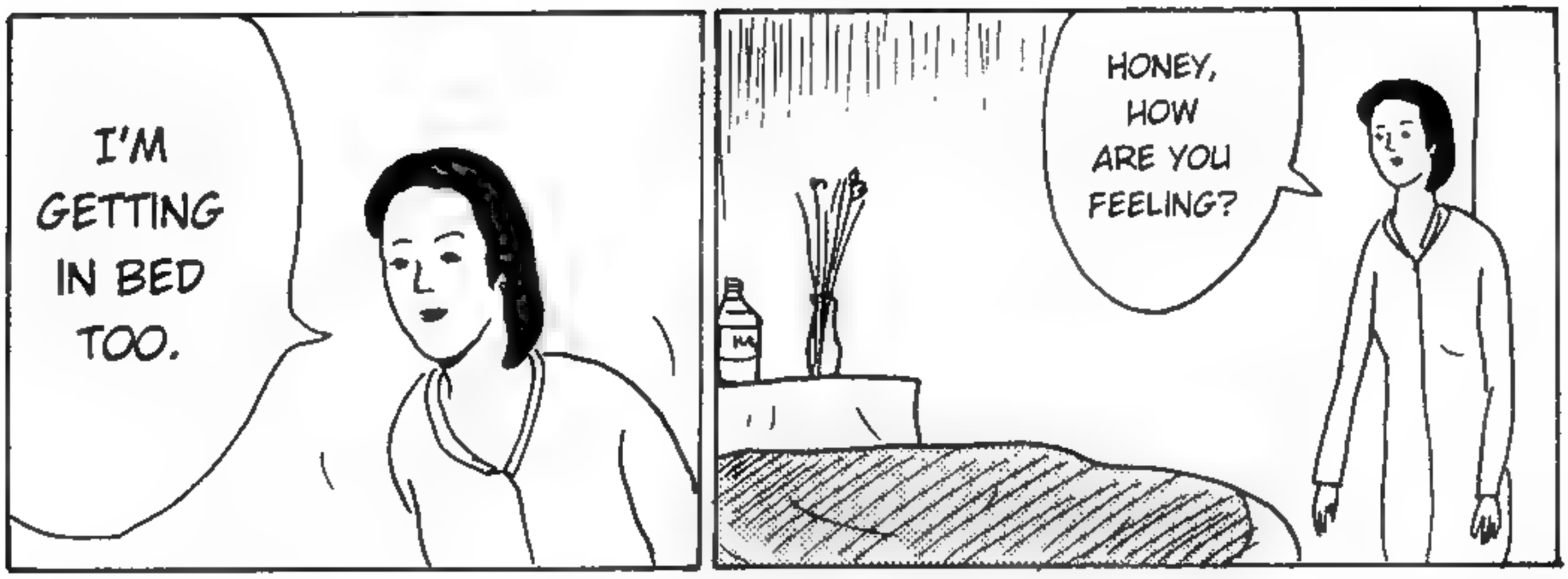
THRUST

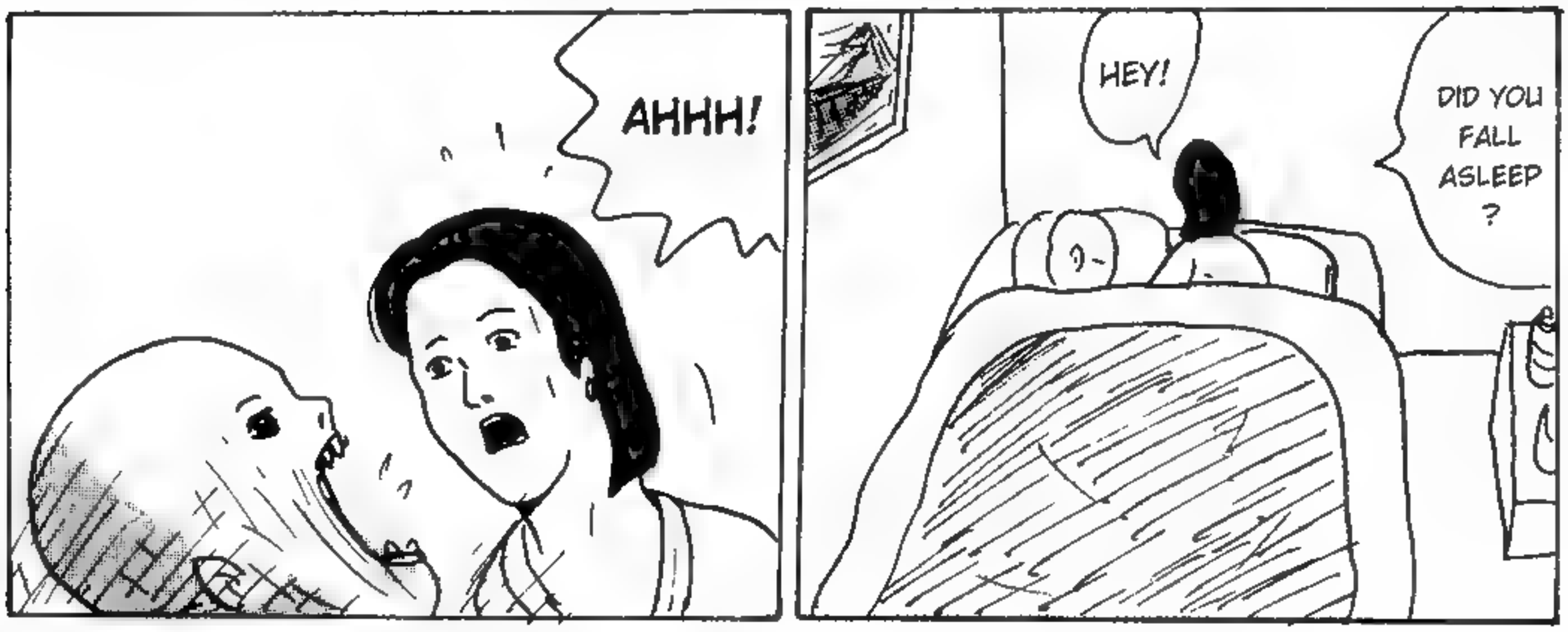
THRUST

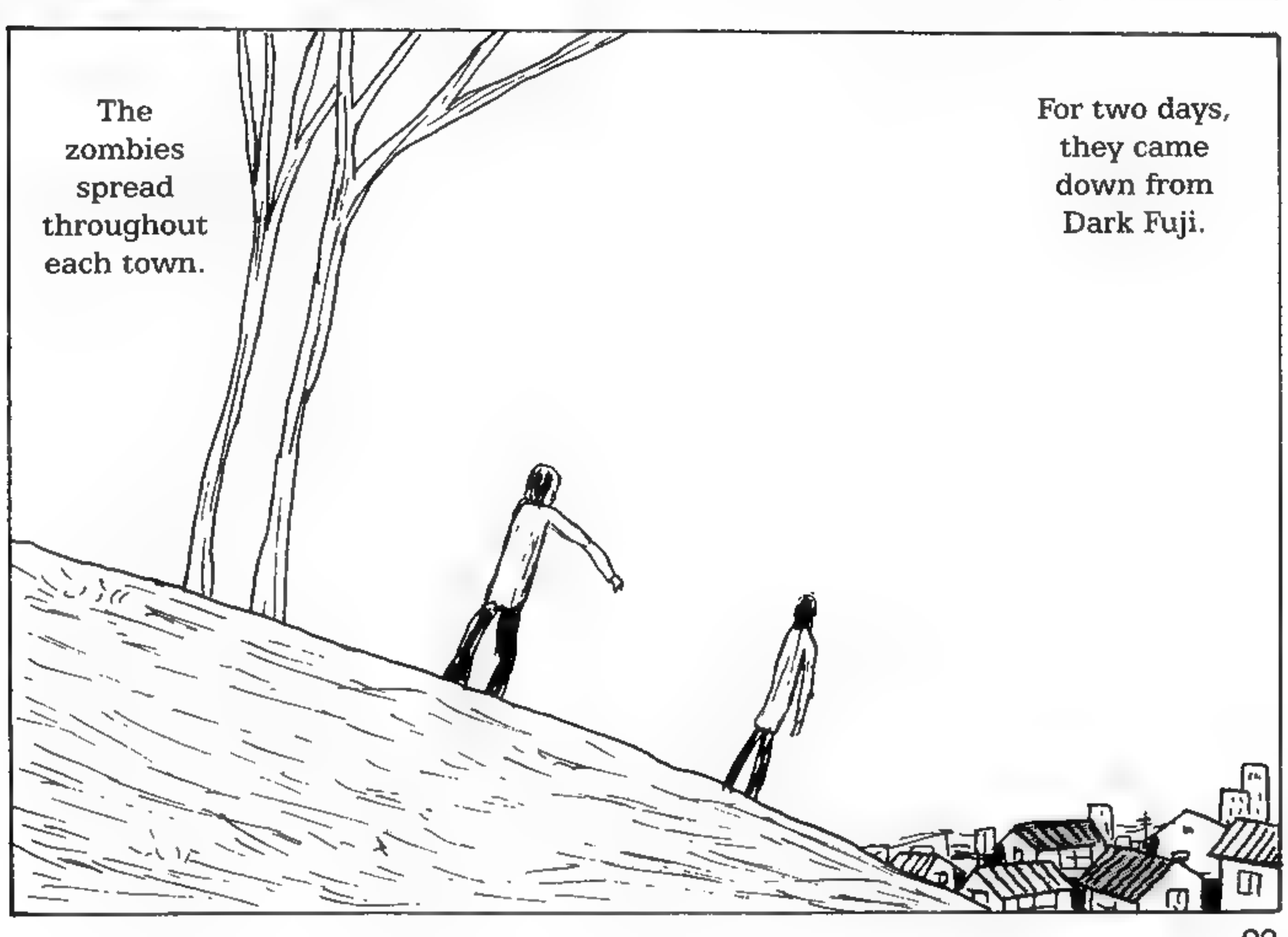
CHEW

CHEW

YOSHIO, WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE EATING?


I'M GETTING IN BED TOO.
HONEY, HOW ARE YOU FEELING?


AHHH!
HEY!
DID YOU FALL ASLEEP ?


The zombies spread throughout each town.
For two days, they came down from Dark Fuji.

...ended up as zombies themselves.

Those who were bitten by zombies...

TWITCH

TWITCH

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

Society found itself utterly defenseless.

By the time the government officially admitted to the existence of zombies, the undead hordes had already overrun Tokyo.

IT'S NOT CLEAR YET.

SO, WHAT SHOULD WE DO NEXT?

WE ASK THAT ALL CIVILIANS STAY INDOORS AND NOT VENTURE OUTSIDE.

WE KNOW THAT STUFF ALREADY, YOU STUPID FUCK!

EVERYONE'S SEEN THOSE MOVIES!

NEXT, IF YOU ARE BITTEN BY A ZOMBIE, YOU WILL BECOME ONE AS WELL.

LIKE IN THE MOVIES, DECAPITATING A ZOMBIE SEEMS TO BE THE ONLY WAY TO KILL IT. THIS WE KNOW.

DON'T YOU TRY TO MAKE ME LOOK STUPID BY CHANGING THE SUBJECT!

LIVE TV until dawn

WHAT DO WE DO? AT WILL WE BECOME? ZOMBIE

THE QUESTION IS, WHAT THE HELL DO WE DO NOW?!

ARGH.

WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS, WHERE'D THEY EVEN COME FROM?

YOU TAKE THAT BACK!

PLEASE CALM DOWN.

HEY NOW YOU TWO,

YOU'RE A DUMBASS, NO WONDER YOU'RE TALKING SHIT!

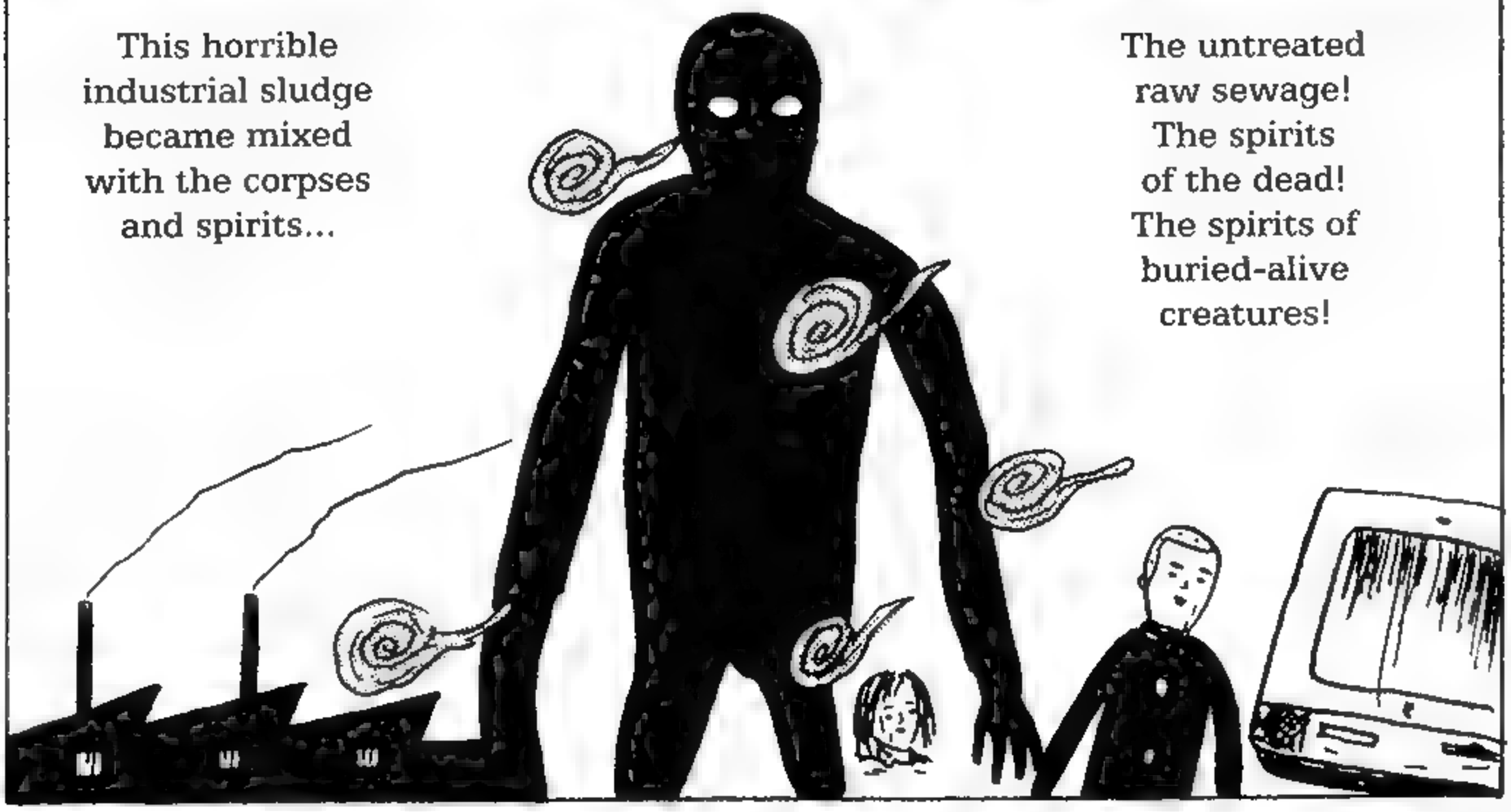
In addition to all that mess, we believe that a company started dumping noxious industrial waste there.

It all started with Dark Fuji.

Garbage had been piled up there, along with corpses and living matter.

This horrible industrial sludge became mixed with the corpses and spirits...

The untreated raw sewage! The spirits of the dead! The spirits of buried-alive creatures!



SURELY THERE IS A SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATION!

WHAT KIND OF RIDICULOUS MUMBO JUMBO IS THIS?

THAT MAY EXPLAIN HOW THESE CORPSES TURNED INTO THE WALKING DEAD WE SEE TODAY...

YOU DON'T SAY.

HUH

Z

HE'S RIGHT.

WAIT A SEC-

THAT'S RIGHT, YOU STUBBORN PRICK!

DAMMIT OTSUKI-SAN, EVEN WHEN THE WORLD'S GONE MAD YOU SCIENTISTS ARE STILL AS STUBBORN AS EVER!

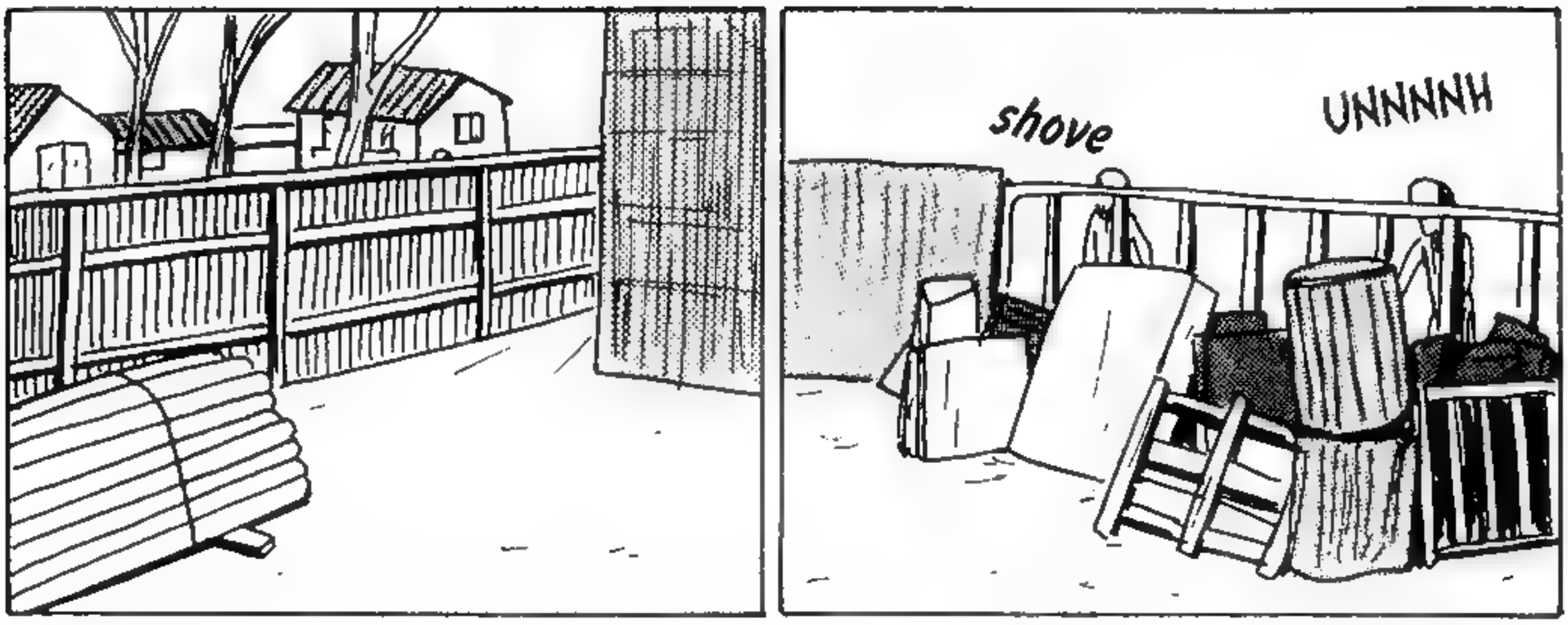
SHOW US THE SUPPORTING EVIDENCE FOR YOUR CRAZY THEORY!

huf huf

FUCK THIS NONSENSE.

BLAH BLAH BLAH

WHO KNOWS IF THEY'LL EVER BE ABLE TO GET IN HERE.
SHALL WE PRACTICE?
OK.
BUT FOR NOW, I NEED TO TEACH YOU EVERYTHING I KNOW.
NOW, EN GARDE!
twist
shove


shove
UNNNNH

RRRAARH
UNNNNGH

TOKYO ★ ZOMBIE

東京ゾンビ

CHAPTER 3
PEACE

TWITCH

TWITCH

THRUST

whoosh

JERK

whoosh

HYAA

whoosh

spin

HYAA

SWOOSH

LET'S TRY ANOTHER.

TUG

OOF

HUF

HUF

DON'T LEAVE YOURSELF OPEN.

NNNGH

WHOA!

TWITCH TWITCH

OH!

TWITCH

TWITCH

HOW THE HELL'D YOU GET IN HERE?

.....

富士

OHHH!

TWITCH

TWITCH

THWACK

HEY

SMACK

GOT IT!

GRAB THE BAGS!

OH SHIT.

HE PROBABLY DON'T NEED IT ANYMORE.

WE CAN TAKE THAT TRUCK.

HMM.

MI-CHAN, WHAT DO WE DO?

LET'S DO IT.

WE GOTTA GO.

C'MON, GUN IT!

BNN BNN BNN

LET'S ROLL.

RUMBLE

SPLAT

富士山

ひまわり

雷魚

KA-BOOM

VROOOM

YEAH.

WE LEFT THE FOOD BEHIND, BUT WE CAN PROBABLY SURVIVE FOR A WHILE.

LOOK, IT'S A CONVENIENCE STORE.

HELL MART

HELL BURGER

SO WHAT. I BET WE CAN MAKE IT!

IT'S FULL OF THOSE DAMN ZOMBIES...

TEN-FOUR.

SNAG

WHACK

LEAVE THE ZOMBIES TO ME.

UH-OH.

WATER CHECK.

THWACK

¡HYAA!

DASH DASH

OK.

THERE'S TOO MANY OF 'EM.

WE GOTTA GO.

stumble

SO, HOW'D WE DO?

SEE YA!

VROOOOM

YOU ONLY GRABBED POTATO CHIPS!?

WHAT THE HELL!

HEART CHI

HEART CHIPIE

HEA

HEAR

HEART CH

HEART

HUH?

HAVEN'T DONE THAT SINCE JUNIOR HIGH!

DOES THAT COUNT AS SHOPLIFTING?

HOW DO WE KEEP OUR TEETH CLEAN IF WE CAN'T BRUSH AFTER MEALS?

YOU FORGOT TO GET US TOOTH-BRUSHES !?

BUT YOU DIDN'T GET SPOONS, FOOL.

I GOT SOME PUDDING TOO.

SCREECH

IDIOT!

SORRY.

CHOMP

CHOMP

gulp

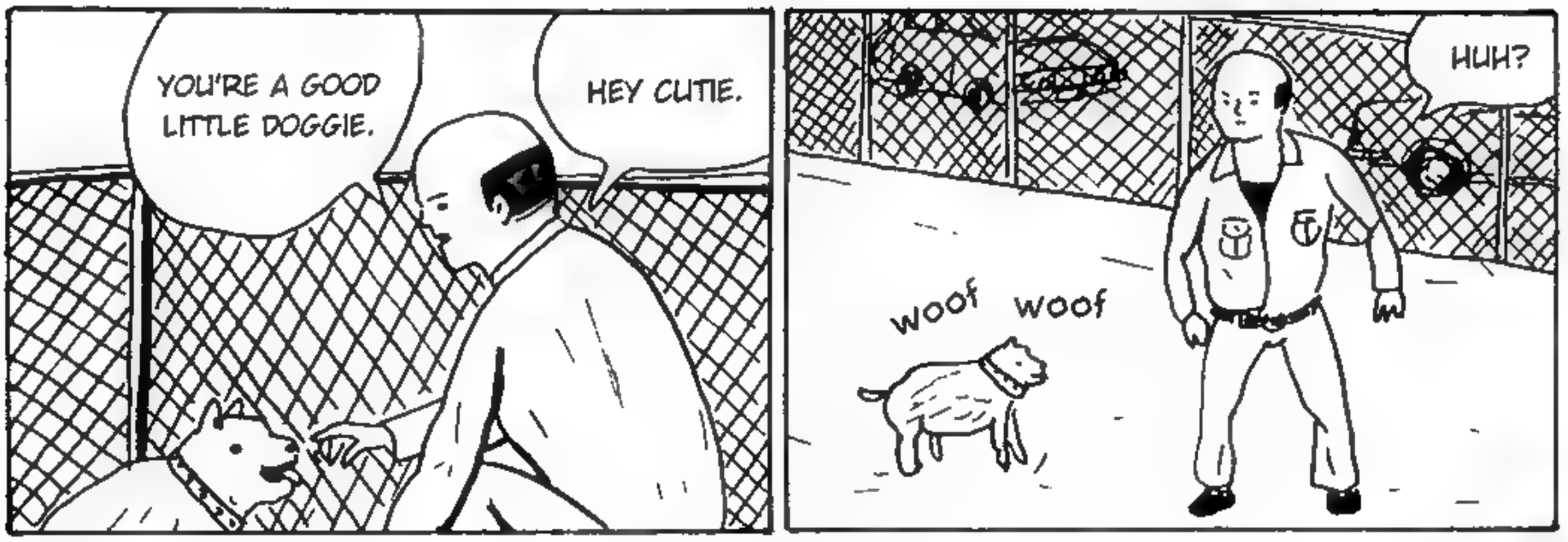
SO, DOES THAT MEAN YOU DIDN'T GET SMOKES, EITHER?

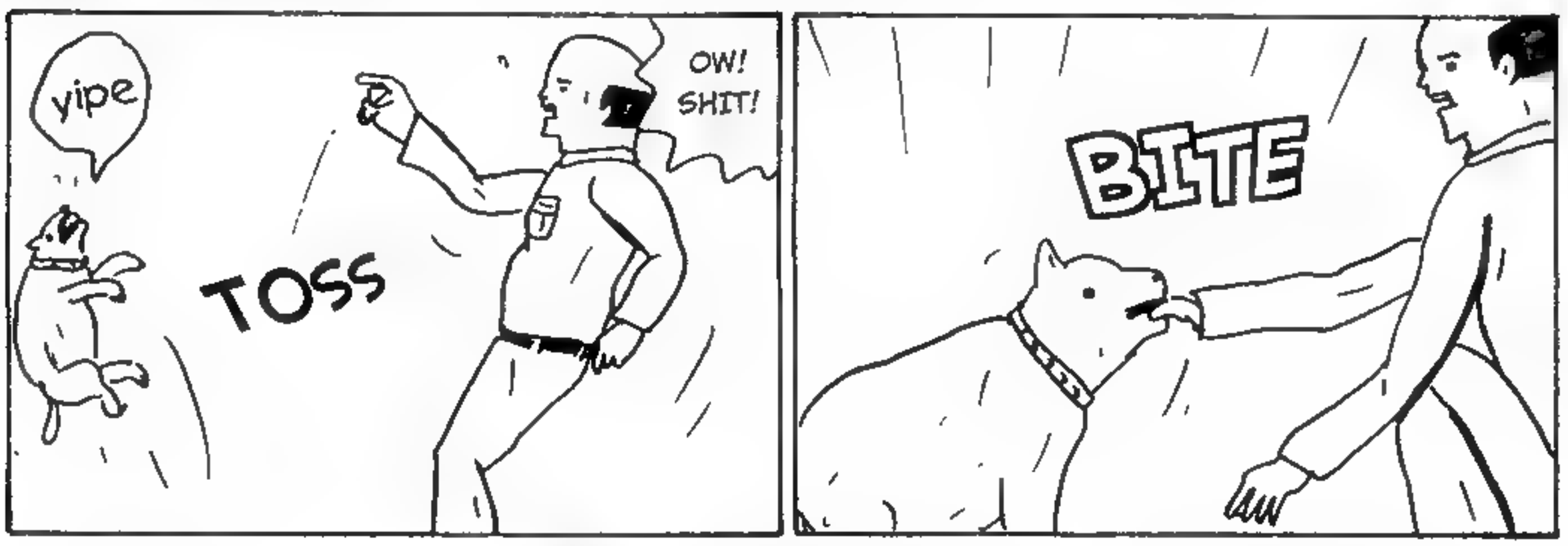
MAN, HE CAN BE SO SCARY.

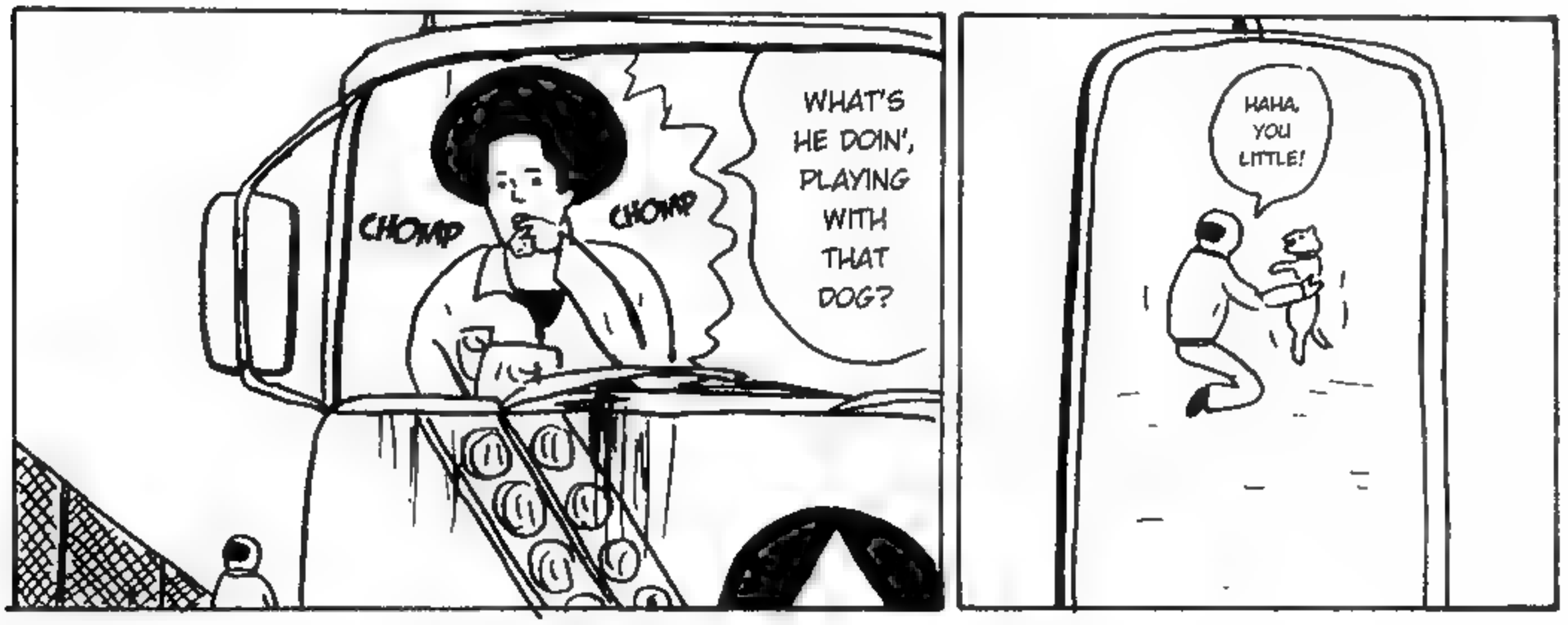
YOU WAIT HERE.

I'M GOING BACK.

SLAM


YOU'RE A GOOD LITTLE DOGGIE.
HEY CUTIE.
HUH?
woof woof


yipe
TOSS
OW! SHIT!
BITE


CHOMP
CHOMP
WHAT'S HE DOIN', PLAYING WITH THAT DOG?
HAHA, YOU LITTLE!

UH-OH.
TWITCH
lurch
LET'S GO HAVE AN ALL-YOU-CAN-EAT BUFFET AT THAT STORE.
YOU MUST BE STARVING TOO.

WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE?

UNNGH

WE'RE IN DEEP SHIT.

HEY! WATCH OUT!

TWITCH

HEY!

YIP

OOF

GOTCHA!

YAAARGH

UNNGH

HEFT

CHOMP

.....

OH CRAP!

GRAB

MI-CHAN?

WHAT HAPPENED ?

I GOT BIT.

C'MON!

RNN

RNN

RNN

.....

GET IN QUICK!

scramble

scramble

HOW BAD IS IT?

FUCK!

SPLAT

富士

VROOOM

IT'S MY FAULT FOR GRABBING THOSE DAMN POTATO CHIPS!

I'M SORRY!

DON'T SAY THAT!

WE BOTH KNOW THAT THAT'S IT FOR ME.

HOW BAD ?

lick lick

TOHOKU? WHY?

GO NORTH TO TOHOKU.

BUT DON'T YOU DARE GIVE UP HOPE SO FAST, YOU HEAR ME?

OUR PRACTICES WERE JUST CHILD'S PLAY.

YOU'VE GOTTA GET THERE.

RUSSIA?

I HEAR YOU CAN CATCH A BOAT TO RUSSIA.

TOGETHER! WE CAN BOTH GO TOGETHER!

AFTER THAT, HEAD TO BRAZIL. I LEARNED EVERYTHING I KNOW THERE.

STOP IT!

BUT YOU CAN STUDY IN RUSSIA AND BECOME STRONGER!

I'VE STILL GOT A LITTLE FIGHT LEFT IN ME!

I DON'T WANT TO TURN INTO A ZOMBIE AND EAT YOU.

THAT'S NOT FOR SURE!

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS BITE. YOU KNOW I'M DONE FOR...

BUT IF YOU KEEP GOING, I'LL BET YOU MAKE BLACK BELT WITHIN 10 YEARS.

KEEP TRAINING. YOU'RE STILL JUST A NOVICE NOW...

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING ?!

I WANNA GIVE YOU THIS TOO.

TAKE CARE OF THE DOG.

NO!

HEY W-WAIT!!

SEE YOU LATER!

click

MITSUO!!

splash

SCREECH

MI-CHAN!

whoosh

AAAHH

WHUMP

SPLAT

THUNK

VROOOOM

AAAUGH

...

I WANNA GIVE YOU THIS.

SOB SOB SOB

woof woof

VROOOM

IT'S A TRUCK!

A UNIFORM?

WE'RE STILL HUMAN!

HEY! HEY!

I'LL FLAG THEM DOWN.

REALLY ?

DADDY, A TRUCK'S COMING!

SPLORT

STOP!

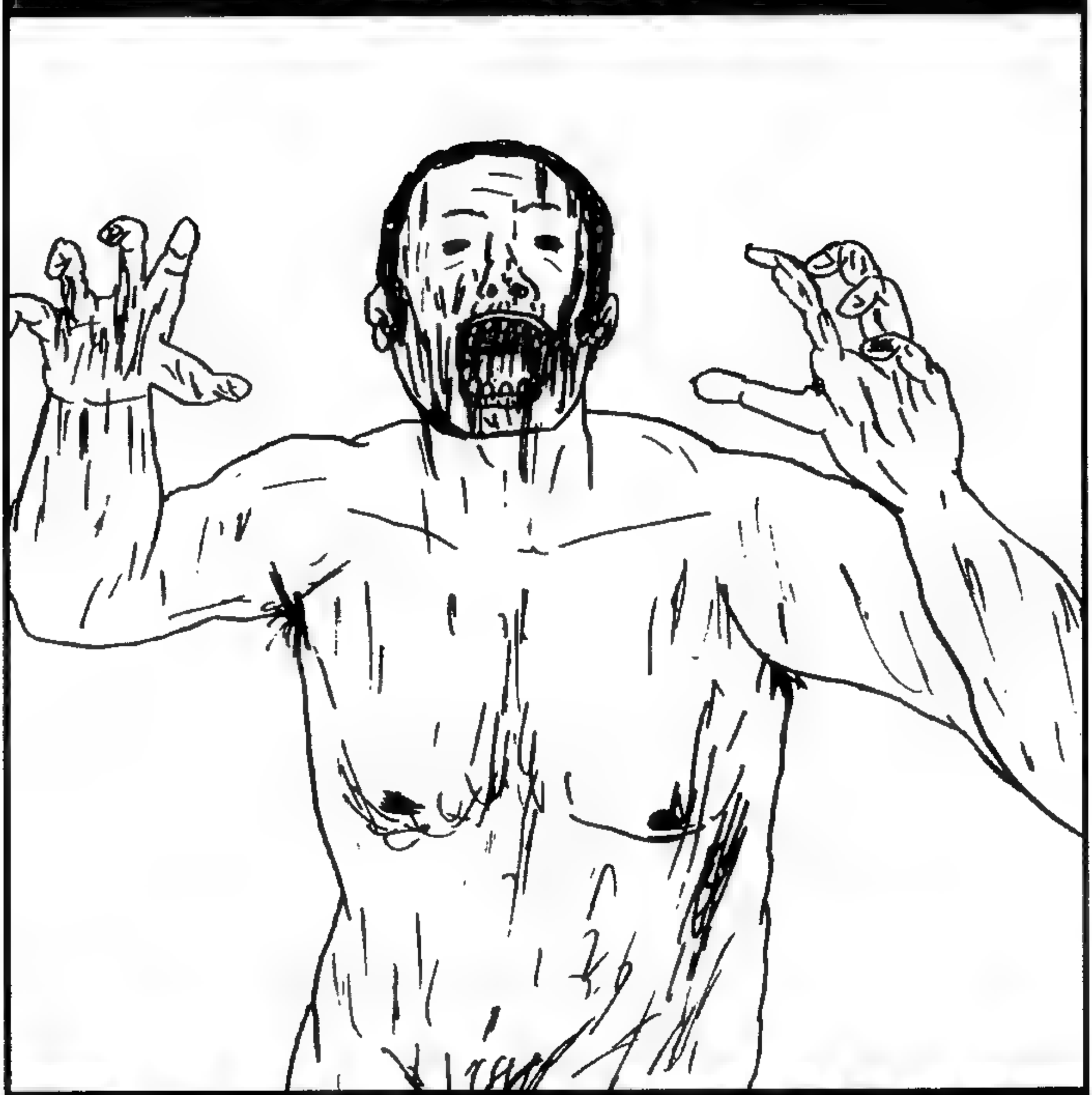
VROOOM

DADDY! DADDY!

TOKYO ✪ ZOMBIE

東京ゾンビ

CHAPTER 4
ZOMBIE FIGHT



TOKYO OF THE DEAD

splish

splash

TWITCH

TWITCH

TWITCH

TWITCH

TWITCH

TWITCH

Five years after the zombies had descended from Dark Fuji...

The world as we knew it...

...had completely changed.

In the midst of the overrun town,

The surviving humans had built a wall and lived in an enclave inside.

OW!

SWAP!

WITH MY WHIP!

LET ME MOTI-VATE YOU,

YOU THERE! I SEE YOU SLACKING OFF!

The wealthy created a militia of hired thugs that patrolled the city.

The upper-class resided within this walled off area, reserved for the wealthy.

Aside from the wealthy, all regular folks were made to work as slaves.

HUMAN ELECTRICAL GENERATOR

bounce bounce jump jump

DON'T LET UP, YOU VERMIN! KEEP WORKIN' OR IT'S CURTAINS FOR YA!

Some toiled all day in a human-powered generator.

LAUNDRY

FARMING

The slaves performed all of the menial labor.

PIG RAISING

oink oink

HOME CONSTRUCTION

HELP!

CHOMP

...were used as guinea pigs in zombie experiments.

HA HA

NO, STOP!

BWAH HA HA

Those who resisted...

Or they would be forced outside of the compound.

ERRGH

UNNGH

OH GOD!

BOOT

YEAH, GOOD LUCK OUT THERE!

THUD

HEAVE

I CAN'T TAKE THIS ANYMORE!

Occasionally, a slave would choose to jump the wall and try to live on the outside.

THWACK

WAAAH!

I'M GONNA MAKE IT!

GET BACK, ASSHOLES!

AANGH

UNNGH

AHHH!

YOU PIECE OF SHIT!
WHAT ?
PLEASE, LET ME REST.
YOU SLACKIN' OFF?
HUF HUF
MWAH
GODDAMN MORON!
WHACK
SMACK
YOU MEAN THE MONSTER THAT FEEDS YOU EVERY DAY?!
WHACK
OH REALLY ?
YOU'RE A MONSTER!
YOU!
CRACK
AGH
WELL, THE WORLD'S CHANGED, OLD MAN.
THAT RIGHT?
MOAN
WHEEZE WHEEZE
poke
I'M A COLLEGE PROFESSOR, I CAN'T HANDLE THIS HEAVY LABOR!
NO, PLEASE. NOT THAT!
GET LOST, TEACHER!
GO ON!
MAKE YOUR OWN NATION OUTSIDE THE WALL! OR GO MAKE A FUCKING COLLEGE SO YOU CAN TEACH IN IT!
IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT, FUCK OFF!

GO AHEAD AND BE A GODDAMN KING ON THE OUTSIDE. IT'S A FREE WORLD OUT THERE!

YOU DON'T LIKE BEIN' A SLAVE, THEN BY ALL MEANS, GET OUT!

THE SAME GOES FOR YOU LOT.

It was quite different from the life they had led before.

Some people (only the wealthy) lived in condos.

From that stress, a new pastime was born...

DON'T WORRY, THE SLAVES WILL BUILD US ANOTHER SOON.

WE'VE ONLY GOT FOUR ROOMS HERE.

THIS CONDO IS SO DAMN TINY!

SHAKE

SHAKE

For them (the wealthy), life without TV, radio, Jacuzzis, or cultural arts centers was incredibly stressful.

...ZOMBIE FIGHT!

HE'S DEAD MEAT!

EAT HIM!

TEAR HIM APART!

RAH

RAH

RAH

RAH

RAH

RAH

RAH

RAH

RAH

SHIT

SHIT

TWITCH

TWITCH

OH GOD

OH GOD

THUMP

THUMP

RAH

RAH

...and human

RAH

RAH

RAH

Zombie...

RAH

OH GOD!

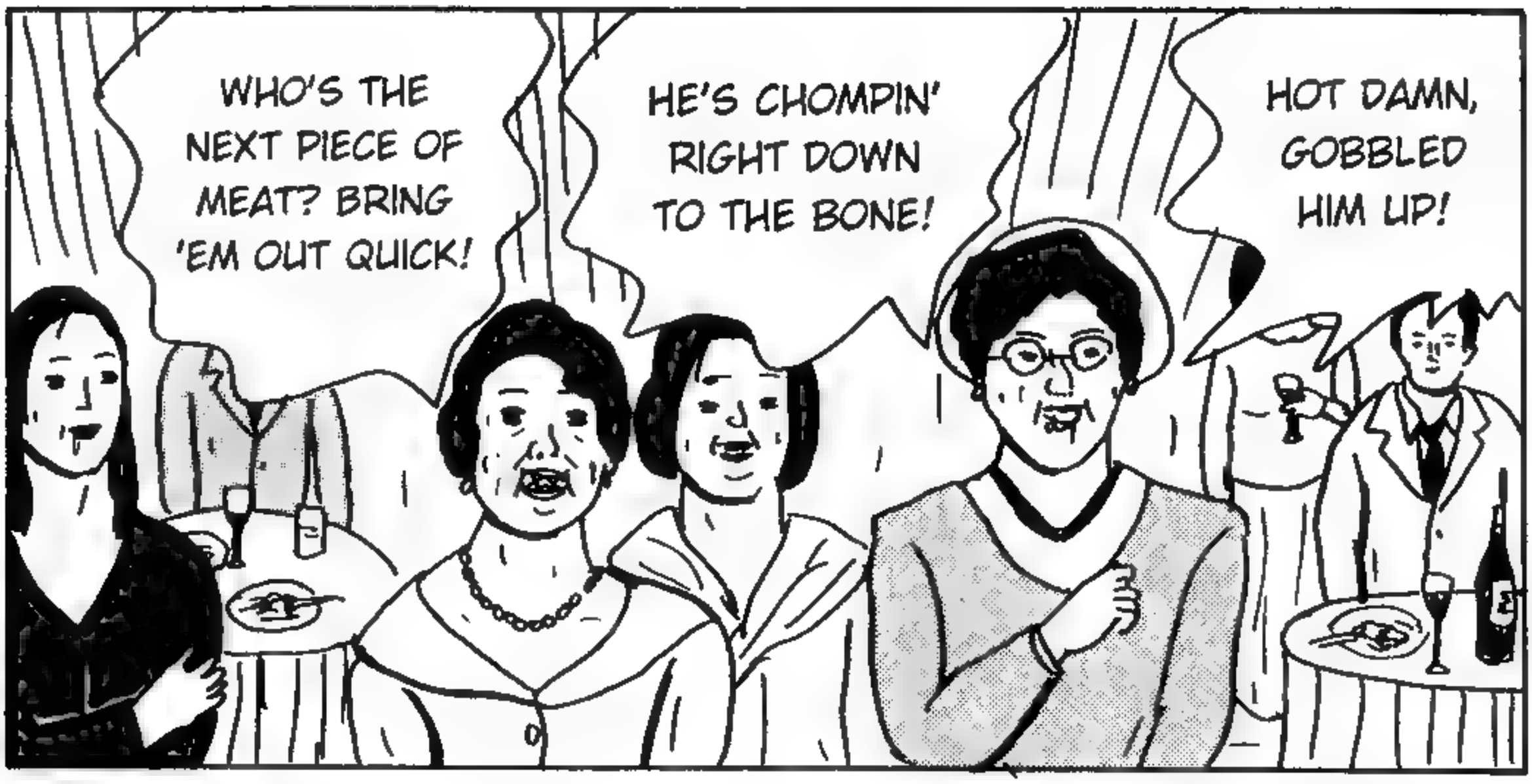
...in a gladiator deathmatch show!

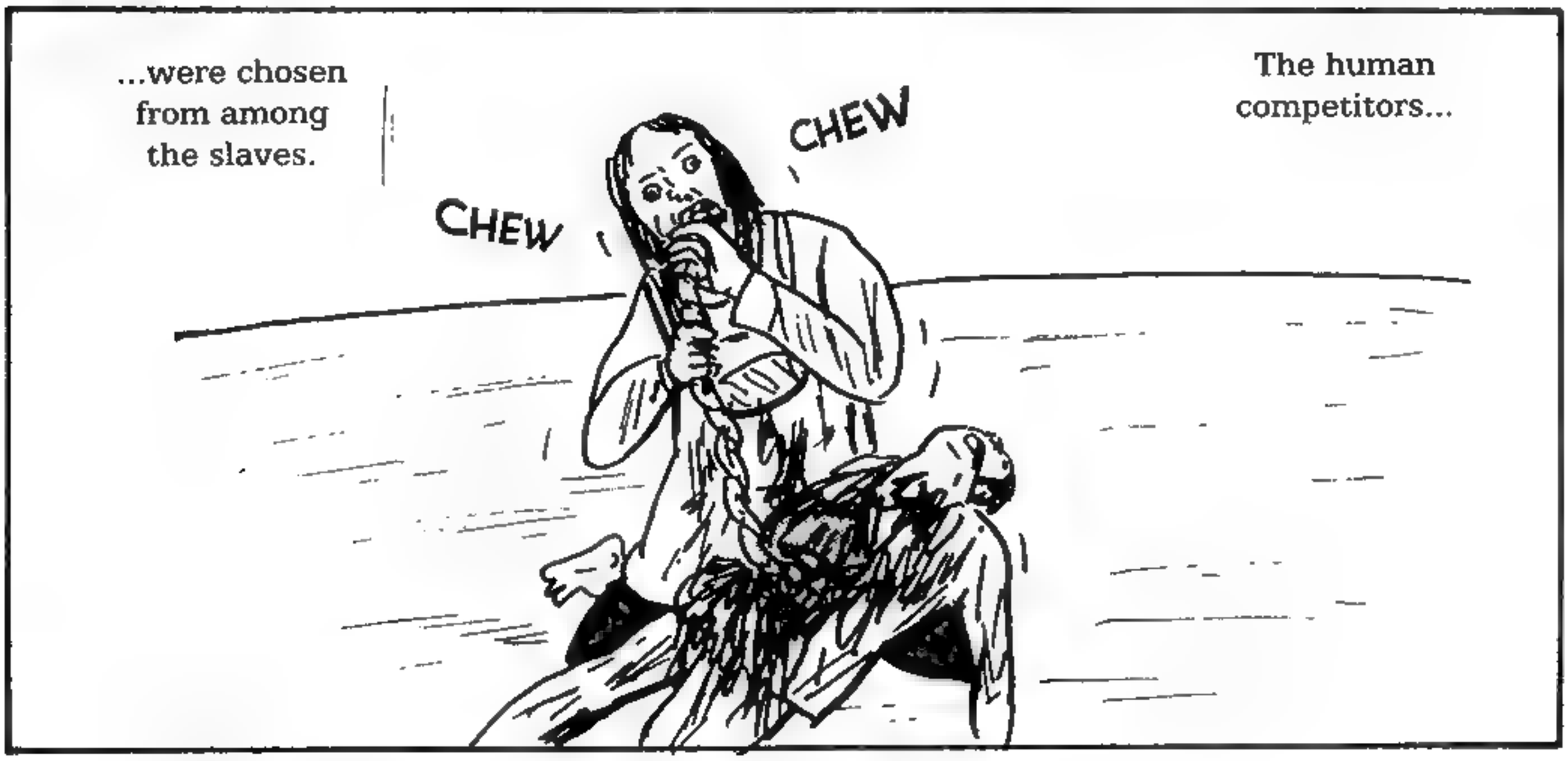
RAH

RAH

HE'S GONNA BE SHREDDED TO RIBBONS!

YOU CAN'T RUN AWAY! DON'T EVEN TRY!


WHO'S THE NEXT PIECE OF MEAT? BRING 'EM OUT QUICK!
HE'S CHOMPIN' RIGHT DOWN TO THE BONE!
HOT DAMN, GOBBLED HIM UP!


...were chosen from among the slaves.
CHEW
CHEW
The human competitors...

Some martial arts practitioners among the slaves volunteered to become Zombie Fighters.
Although the stronger slaves were forced to fight against their will,

RAH

RAH

RAH

A great fighter could reach star status by winning enough matches.

COME ON!

I'M UP NEXT.

FLEX

FLEX

RAH

RAH

RAH

RAH

RAH

Theoretically, a star could win their freedom through victories in the ring.

It required much more than sheer skill in the ring.

But in reality, it was exceptionally hard to become a star.

MEH, I HOPE THIS ONE DIES QUICK.

RRR

UNINSPIRING!

RRR

THIS MATCH IS A BORE.

RRR

The real key to success was to satisfy the (wealthy) crowd's blood lust.

IN THE ZOMBIE CORNER, THE MYSTERIOUS MASKED ZOMBIE!

RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH

NOW, FOR TODAY'S SEMIFINAL MATCH!

YOU'LL BE CRYING AND BEGGING FOR MERCY!

RRR

WE ARE NOT AMUSED!

RRR

THIS FIGHT'S YOUR LAST, YOU FUCKING BASTARD!

RRR

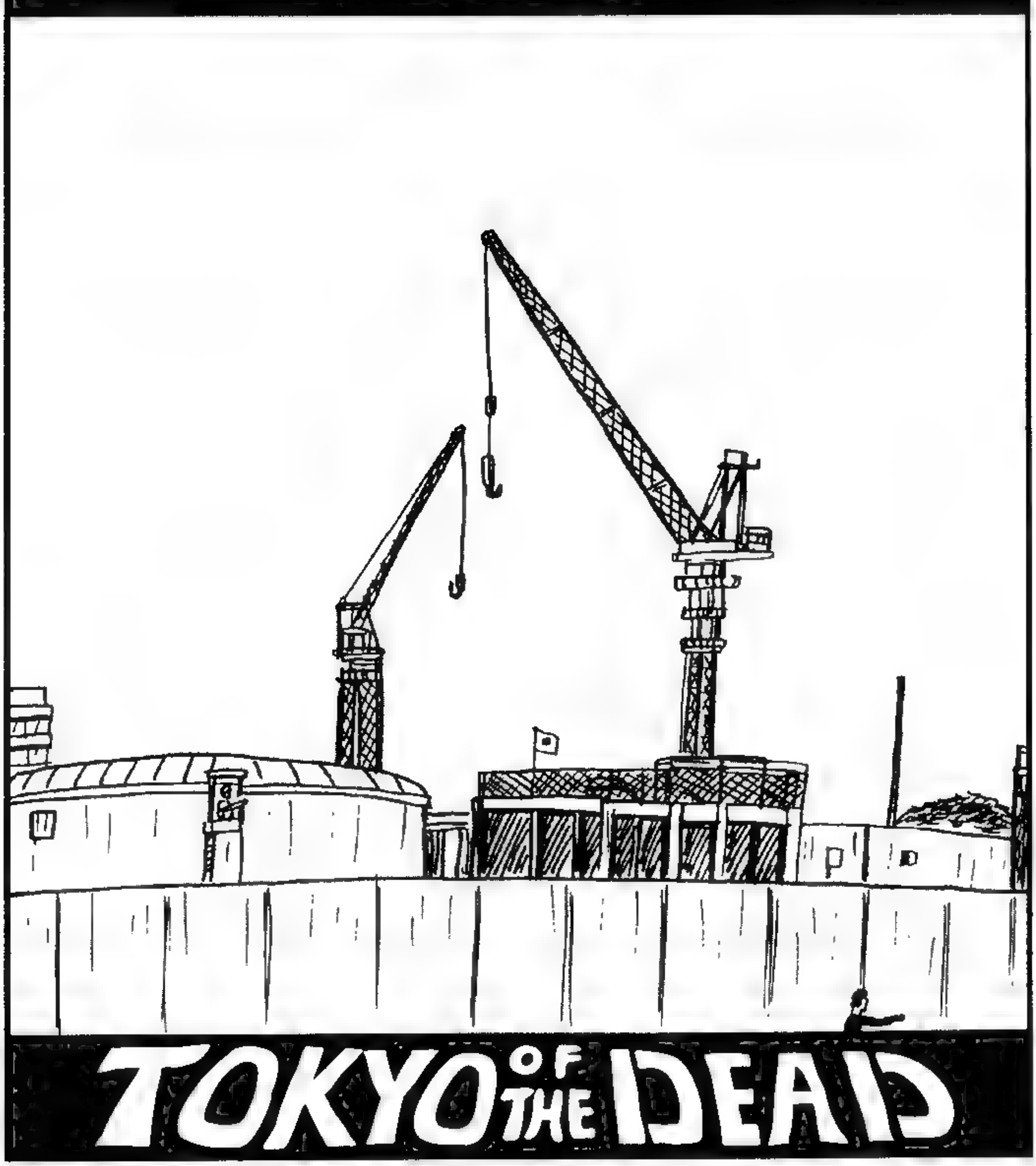
AND HIS OPPONENT IN THE HUMAN CORNER...

BOO
BOO
BOO
BOO
BOO
BOO
THE SUPER ROOKIE!
BOO
BOO
BOO
BOO
BOO
THE UNSTOPPABLE 16-TIME UNDEFEATED BRAWLER!
BOO
BOO
BOO
BOO
BOO
FUJIO PON !!
BOO
BOO
BOO
THE DARK FUJI JIU-JITSU KING!
BOO
BOO
BOO
BOO
BOO
BOO

TOKYO ★ ZOMBIE

東京ゾンビ

CHAPTER 5
FAKE



TOKYO OF THE DEAD

BOO

BOO

BOO

I GOTTA DO PEOPLE STUFF.

YOU WAIT HERE.

woof

UNNGH

FLEX

lift

whoosh

ARRGHN

CRUSH

WHUMP

SPLTCH

squirt squirt

HUSH

WELL, THERE YOU HAVE IT... ANOTHER OVERWHELMING VICTORY FOR FUJIO PON!

OH, COME ON NOW!

I DON'T GET THIS AT ALL.

WHAT THE HELL.

.....

SHUT UP...

YOU SUCK!

SHOW-OFF!

RRR

RRR

WHAT WAS THAT SHIT?

BOO !

NOT THAT THAT'S A BAD THING...

LOOKS LIKE YOU MANAGED TO PISS OFF THE ENTIRE ARENA AGAIN.

HEH HEH HEH

BOO

BOO

OH, IS THAT RIGHT?

BUT AS THE PRODUCER ENTRUSTED WITH ZOMBIE FIGHT, I FEEL THE NEED TO SAY SOMETHING.

PERSONALLY, I DON'T HAVE A PROBLEM WITH YOUR FIGHTS.

RAH RAH

IF YOU'D JUST WATCH, MAYBE YOU'D LEARN SOME-THING...

JEEZ, WHAT AN AMATEUR.

LISTEN, I LIVE MY LIFE THE WAY I WANNA, WITHOUT ANY FRIVOLOUS DISTRACTIONS.

PRESENTING, THE ZOMBIE MASTER...

DON GAIRA!!!

RAH GAIRA

AND NOW, TODAY'S MAIN EVENT! A 3-ON-1 ZOMBIE BATTLE ROYALE!

OOMPH

ACK AAK ACK

ERNGH

HI-YA!

GASP

ba-bump

ba-bump

ba-bump

OH, GAIRA!

AH!

RAH RAH RAH RAH

KICK

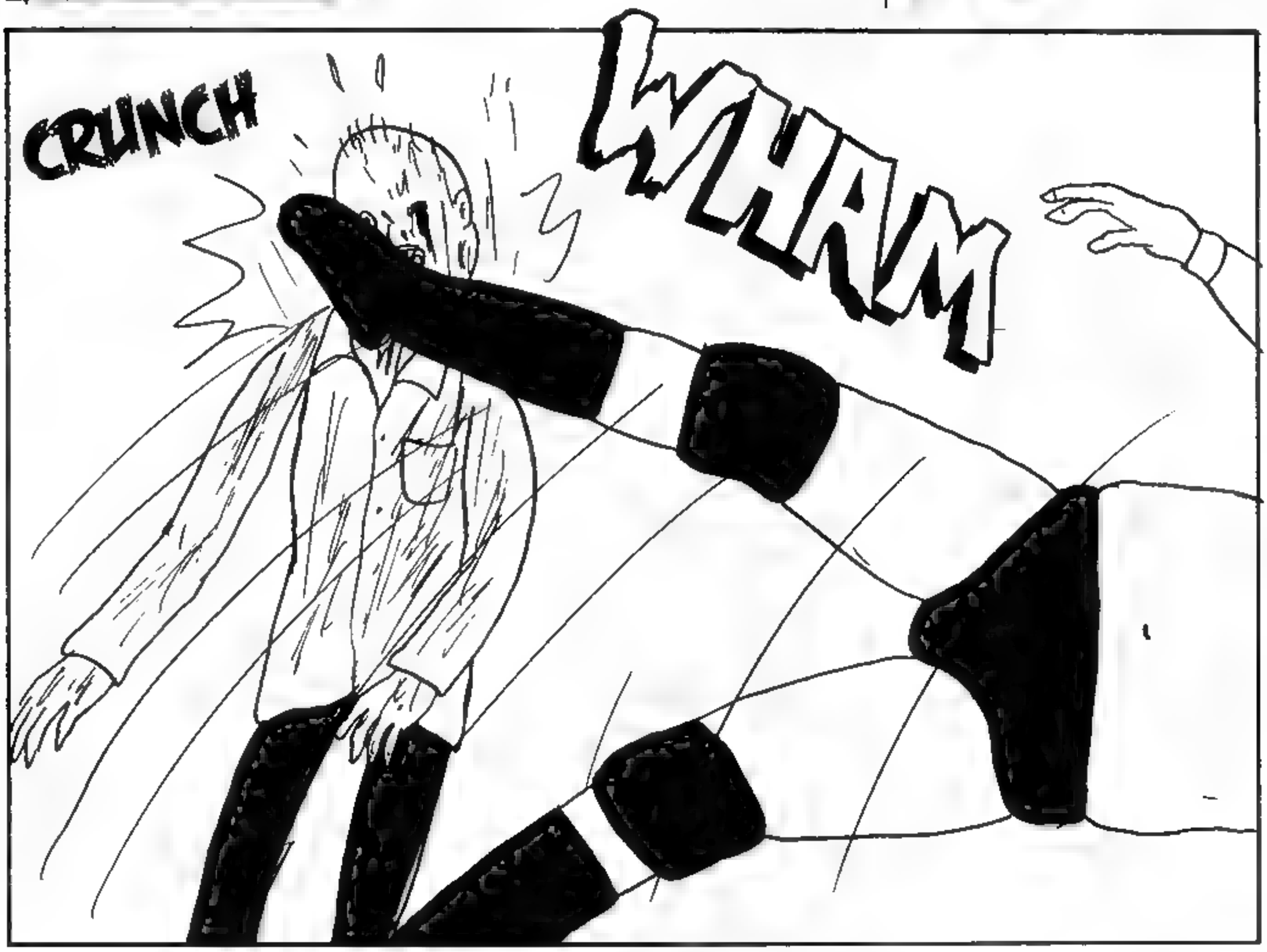
RARRR!

RAH RAH RAH

GAIRA !
OH NO!
WATCH OUT!
OHHH!
ERNH
WHUMP
OOF
SQUIRSH
ARRGH
GAIRA!
GAIRA!
GAIRA!
HI-YA!
GAIRA
GAIRA
GAIRA
GAIRA
clutch

NNNGH
BEND
CRUNCH
EEEE

whoosh
TWITCH
TWITCH


CRUNCH
WHAM

RAH
WHERE'S THE NEXT ONE?!
RAH
RAH
THAT'S ONE DOWN!
RAH
RAH
GAIRA!
GAIRA!
GAIRA!
WAIT, WHAT?
RAH
RAH
RAH
THAT'S EXACTLY HOW A GREAT PRO WRESTLER DOES IT.
SEE HOW HE'S GOT THEM RILED UP? THAT'S THE WORK OF A TRUE PRO.

SO, YOU'RE FINALLY STARTING TO CATCH ON.

OHO?

YOU MEAN, IT'S ALL FAKE?

AND SOME OF THEIR NERVES SEVERED.

SLAVES WHO HAVE HAD THEIR VOCAL CHORDS CRUSHED.

WAIT, YOU MEAN THEY'RE SLAVES ?

GAIRA'S OPPONENTS AREN'T ACTUAL ZOMBIES!

TODAY'S SECOND ENEMY CHALLENGER IS THE MASKED ZOMBIE,

HELL BUNNY!

RAH

TWITCH

RAH

TWITCH

RAH

RAH

RAH

THEY END UP MOVING AND LOOKING JUST LIKE THE REAL THING.

RAH RAH RAH

TWITCH TWITCH

YOU SEE, GAIRA KNOWS HE'S NOT ACTUALLY FIGHTING REAL ZOMBIES.

RAH RAH RAH

RAH RAH RAH

UNGH OOMPH

SO HE CAN PLAY WITH THEM.

RAH

RAH RAH RAH

RAH

YOU KNOW, MAKE A BIG SHOW OUT OF IT.

OUCH

RAH

RAH

RRRR

RAH

LUNGE

RAH

YOU KNOW, FUJIO, IF ALL WE HELD WERE INTENSE, SERIOUS MATCHES, THE CROWDS WOULDN'T ENJOY THEMSELVES.

I'M SHOCKED.

RAH

RAH

HA HA, WELL?

WOULD THAT HELP THEM LET OFF STEAM? YOU NEED TO STOP AND THINK ABOUT WHAT THE GODDAMN POINT OF ZOMBIE FIGHT REALLY IS.

MAN ALIVE, IMAGINE IF THE CROWD JUST SAT THERE WATCHING YOUR DOG AND PONY SHOW OF MARTIAL ARTS TECHNIQUE.

THEY CAN'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THE MOVES OR TECHNIQUES IN YOUR BOUTS. THEY ACTUALLY PREFER THE FAKERY.

THEY (THE WEALTHY) CAN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE ANYWAY.

THAT WAY,

SO WE MIX IN YOUR REAL BOUTS TOO...

PLUS YOU FIGHTERS WANNA KEEP YOUR PRIDE. I BET YOU'D SCOFF AT A SHAM FIGHT.

RAH RAH

THAT SAID, IF IT WAS ENTIRELY FAKE, THAT'D BE NO GOOD EITHER.

YOU GET TO KEEP YOUR PRIDE WITH THE REAL ZOMBIE FIGHTS, AND EVERYBODY LIVES HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

THE CROWD'S DUPED INTO THINKING THAT IT'S ALL THE REAL THING.

RAH RAH RAH

I MEAN, IF EVERY FIGHT'S THE SAME OLD THING,

BUT JUST HOW DUMB CAN THEY BE?

EVEN I'VE NOTICED THAT GAIRA'S FIGHTS WERE GETTING STALE.

I'VE ALREADY TAKEN CARE OF IT.

HA, HA. NOT TO WORRY.

YEAH!

WON'T THE CROWD EVENTUALLY CATCH ON?

RAH RAH RAH

WHAT?!

RAH RAH RAH

TODAY, GAIRA'S THIRD OPPONENT IS AN ACTUAL ZOMBIE.

RAH RAH RAH RAH

HEH HEH HEH

IF HE KNEW, THERE'S NO WAY HE'D BE IN THAT ARENA.

DOES GAIRA KNOW THAT?

RAH

RAH

RAH

UNGH

UNGH

RAH

RAH

NOW IT'S YOUR TURN!

TOKYO ✪ ZOMBIE

東京ゾンビ

CHAPTER 6
SANDERS VS. GAIRA

TOKYO OF THE DEAD

oink

oink

HOW YA DOIN', SAYAKA?

HEY PIGGY.

grin

HUH?

HA HA HA. YOU'RE NUTS!

SAYAKA, HUH?

HMPH

NO, PLEASE! STOP!

I BET SHE'D MAKE GREAT TONKATSU, HA HA. ♡

T-TAKE SAYAKA?

LET'S TAKE SAYAKA HERE WITH US.

oink

KACHUNK

DON'T FORGET YER PLACE, SLAVE!

AHH!

SMACK

GET YER STINKIN' HANDS OFF ME!

oink oink

SOB SOB

S-SAYAKA...

CHOMP

CHOMP

THE BOURGEOIS GOT IT GOOD, HUH?

TODAY'S ZOMBIE FIGHT SOUNDS LIKE A WILD ONE.

YEAAAH!

HUH?

SAYAKA!

FOR SURE, DUDE.

LET'S CHECK IT OUT AFTER OUR TONKATSU.

WHAM

OOMPH.

MAN, THIS GUY'S REALLY GOING AT ME.

Whoosh

GAAH!

ARGH

SHOVE

GAIRA!

RAH

RAH

GAIRA!

RAH

RAH

GAIRA!

RAH

RAH

WHA-
?

whOOSh

COME
ON,
ASS-
HOLE.

RAH

RAH

RAH

SHAKE

SHUDDER

SWOOSH

THUNK

AH
!

UMPH.

twist

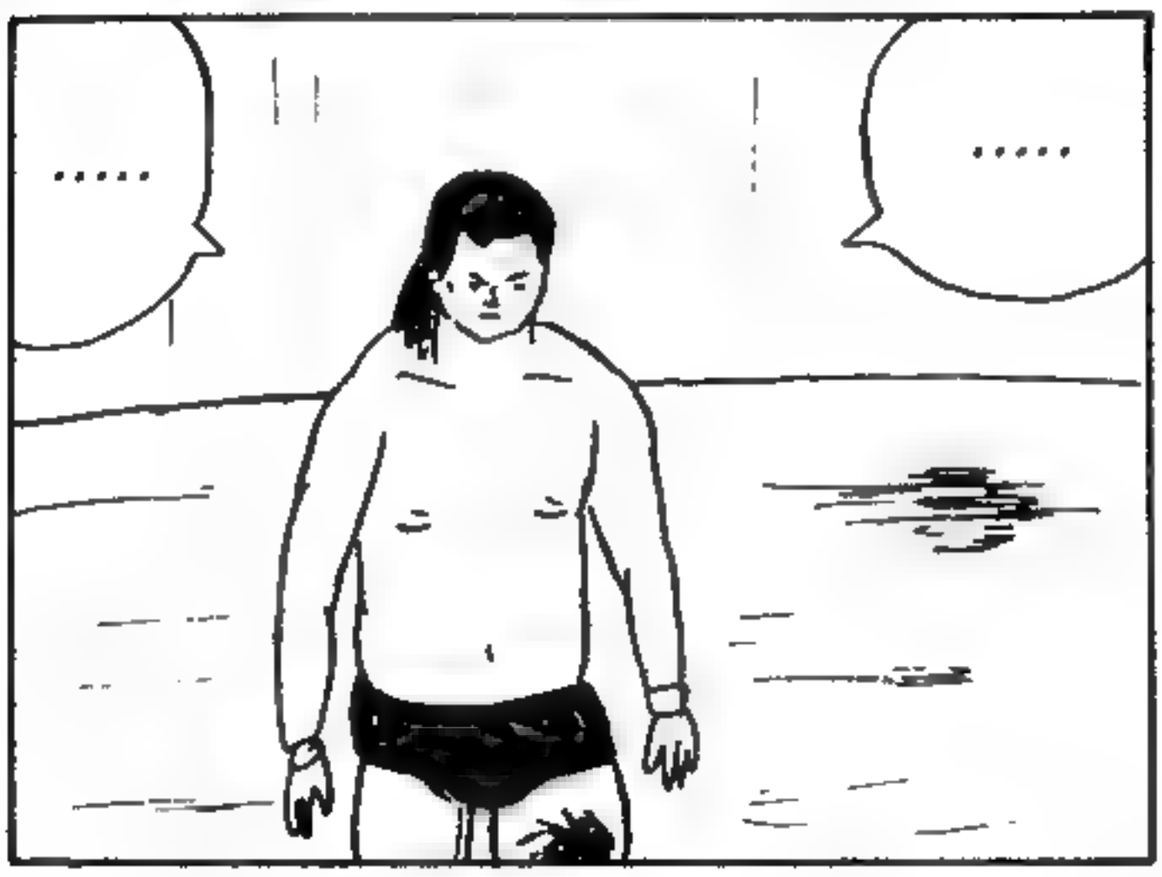
OH
NO!

CHOMP

HEH
HEH

HE'S
GOT
SKILLS.

OOOOH
OH NO!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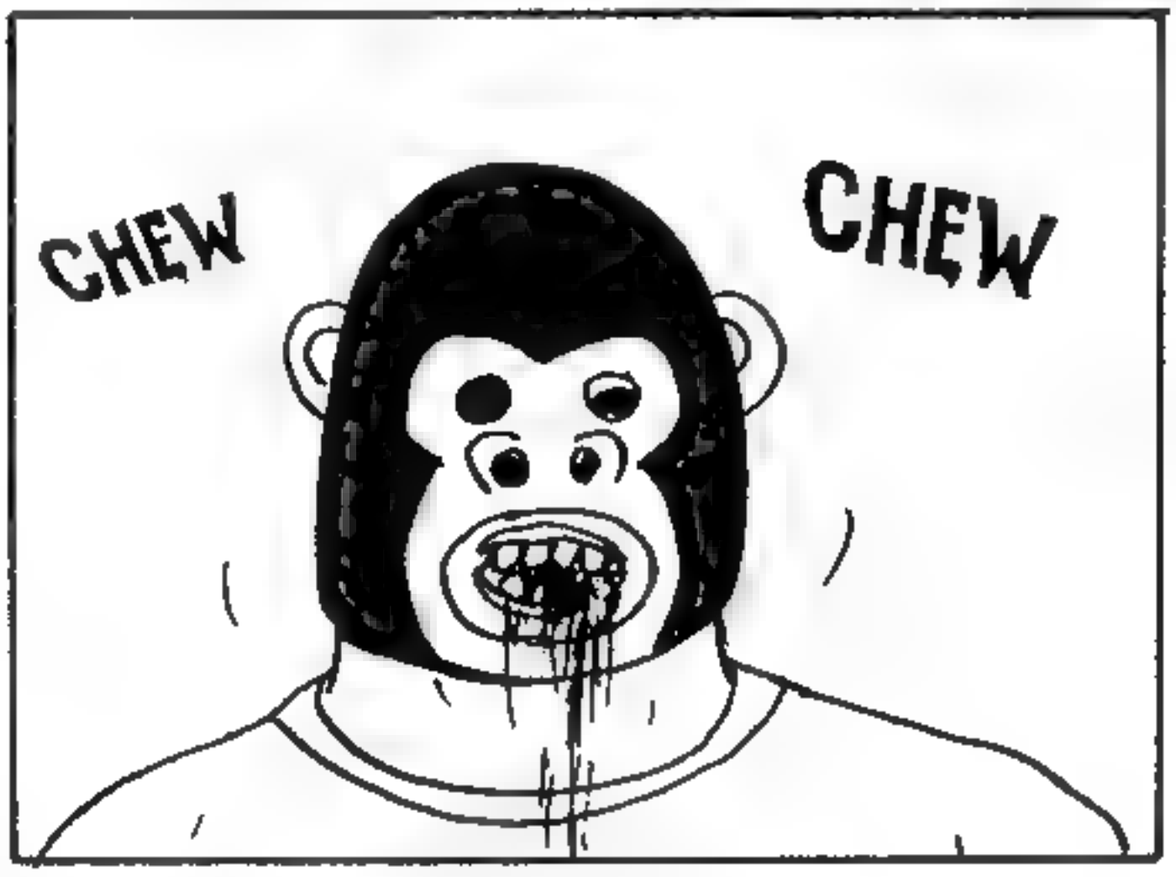
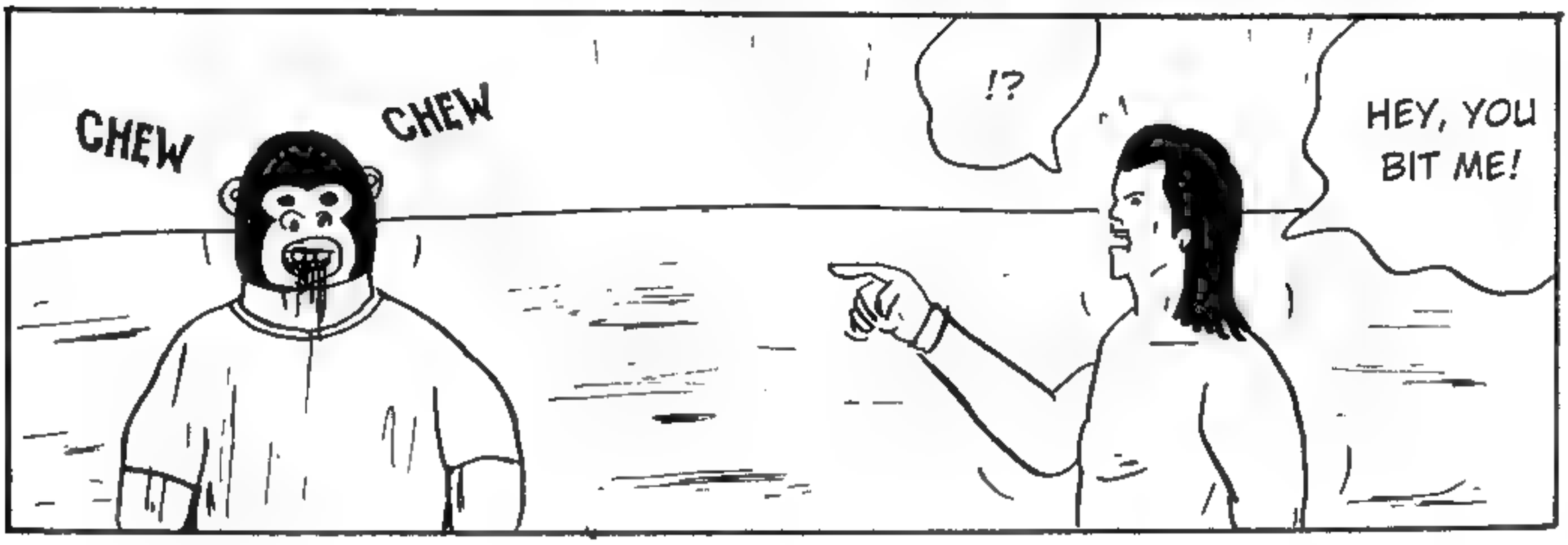

CHEW
CHEW

B-BLOOD!
DRIP
DRIP

.....
wipe


CHEW
CHEW
!?
HEY, YOU BIT ME!

WHO ARE YOU?

GRAB

IT CAN'T BE... A ZOMBIE !?

THAT'S MY THIGH MEAT HE'S CHEWING ON!

CHOMP

CHOMP

IT'S GORI!

HOLY SHIT!

CHOMP

CHOMP

THAT'S GORI SANDERS !

YEP.

YOU MEAN- ?

HUSH

ISHIKURA, WHAT THE FUCK!

HE'S GAIRA'S OLD PROTEGE!

IT'S GORI SANDERS, THE PRO WRESTLER AND MARTIAL ARTS MASTER!

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD THE STORY OF HOW GORI LOST HIS EYE?

RUMOR HAS IT HE WAS THE BETTER FIGHTER, HANDS-DOWN.

AND GAIRA HAD TO FIGHT DESPERATELY TO HOLD HIS OWN.

GORI WAS WELL-TRAINED IN JUDO,

SOON AFTER GORI FIRST BEGAN STUDYING WITH GAIRA, THE TWO WERE SPARRING TOGETHER.

GAIRA STUCK HIS THUMB UP GORI'S ASS.

AND THEN,

I HEARD GAIRA FOUGHT DIRTY IN ORDER TO PUT GORI IN HIS PLACE.

YOU GUYS KNOW WHAT CAME NEXT?

HE USED THAT SAME DIRTY THUMB TO STAB GORI'S EYE RIGHT OUT!

SPLTCH

THIS IS WHAT A REAL PRO LOOKS LIKE!

TAKE A GOOD LOOK!

AND IN THAT MOMENT, GAIRA POUNCED AND BEAT HIM TO A PULP.

THEY'D ONLY BEEN SPARRING, BUT GORI HAD NO IDEA WHAT GAIRA WAS CAPABLE OF...

GORI STOOD THERE UTTERLY DUMBSTRUCK,

GORI WAS A DAMN GOOD FIGHTER, BUT WITH A MESSED-UP FACE AND THAT MISSING EYE, HE LOST ANY CHANCE OF BECOMING A STAR.

THAT WAS EIGHT YEARS AGO. AFTER THAT, GORI ACTUALLY ENDED UP SERVING AS GAIRA'S PERSONAL BODYGUARD.

.....

TRUTH BE TOLD, I REALLY HAVE NO IDEA WHICH ONE'S THE BETTER FIGHTER AT THIS POINT. BUT HELL, IT'LL BE A DAMN GOOD MATCH EITHER WAY, HUH?

HERE WE ARE, GETTING TO SEE THEM DUKE IT OUT AGAIN. FORGET THAT ONE'S A ZOMBIE NOW...

FORGET ABOUT THIS ARENA, AND THIS BACKWARD SHITHOLE OF A WORLD...

AND FORGET ABOUT THE CROWD CHEERING THEM ON...

THAT'S RIGHT! HEY, GORI! GET OVER HERE AND SEE IF YOU CAN TAKE ME!!

SO, I WON'T BE A STINKIN' HUMAN ANYMORE. ZOMBIE-ME WILL GET TO LIVE THE HIGH LIFE, EATIN' SLAVES WITH MY FANS CHEERING ME ON!!

WELL ACTUALLY, 'ROUND HERE THAT DOESN'T HAVE TO SPELL THE END OF A CAREER.

SHIT! I'VE BEEN BITTEN. THAT'S IT FOR ME.

HI-YA!

whoosh

WHAM

UNGH

WHAM

GRRRRAHHH

KYAAAAA!

DAMN, IT SOUNDS CRAZY IN THERE.

CHEW

CHEW

CHOMP

CRUNCH

OKAY, SHUT IT DOWN. WE CAN USE HIM AGAIN.

AAAH!

AAAH!

HEY!

faint

OOF

GRAB

HUF

HUF

SO, WHAT NOW?

OK.

DON'T KILL HIM.

TAKE HIM BACK.

WELL.

ENJOYING YOUR-SELVES?

HOW'D YOU LIKE THAT, FOLKS?

WHAT A SHAME.

AND BY HIS FORMER PUPIL, NO LESS.

HAS SADLY BEEN BITTEN.

NNNGH

OH GOD

YOUR ZOMBIE FIGHT KING, DON GAIRA...

BUT DESPITE THIS TRAGIC TURN OF EVENTS, THE ZOMBIE FIGHT MUST GO ON!

AND BY TOMORROW NIGHT, HE WILL HAVE BECOME A ZOMBIE HIMSELF.

DAMN YOU

LET'S BEGIN ANEW THE SPIRIT OF HAND-TO-HAND BATTLE.

HUSH

RRRR

OUR NEXT ZOMBIE FIGHT WILL RISE FROM THE ASHES OF THIS DEFEAT!

ZOMBIFIED DON GAIRA WILL FACE...

FOR OUR NEXT MAIN EVENT!

OOOH WOW OOOH

...THE ROOKIE, FUJIO PON!

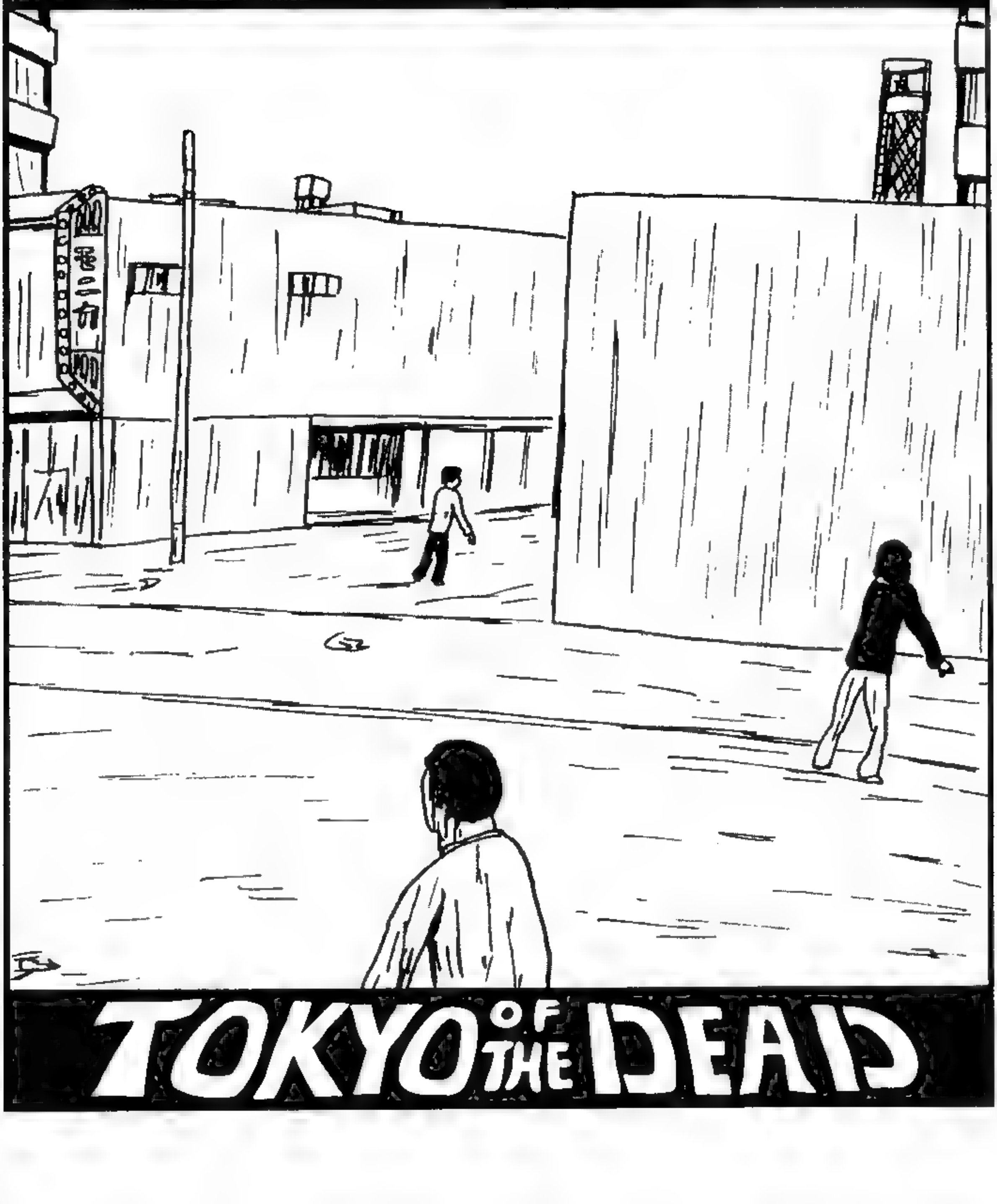
WHAT?

WOW

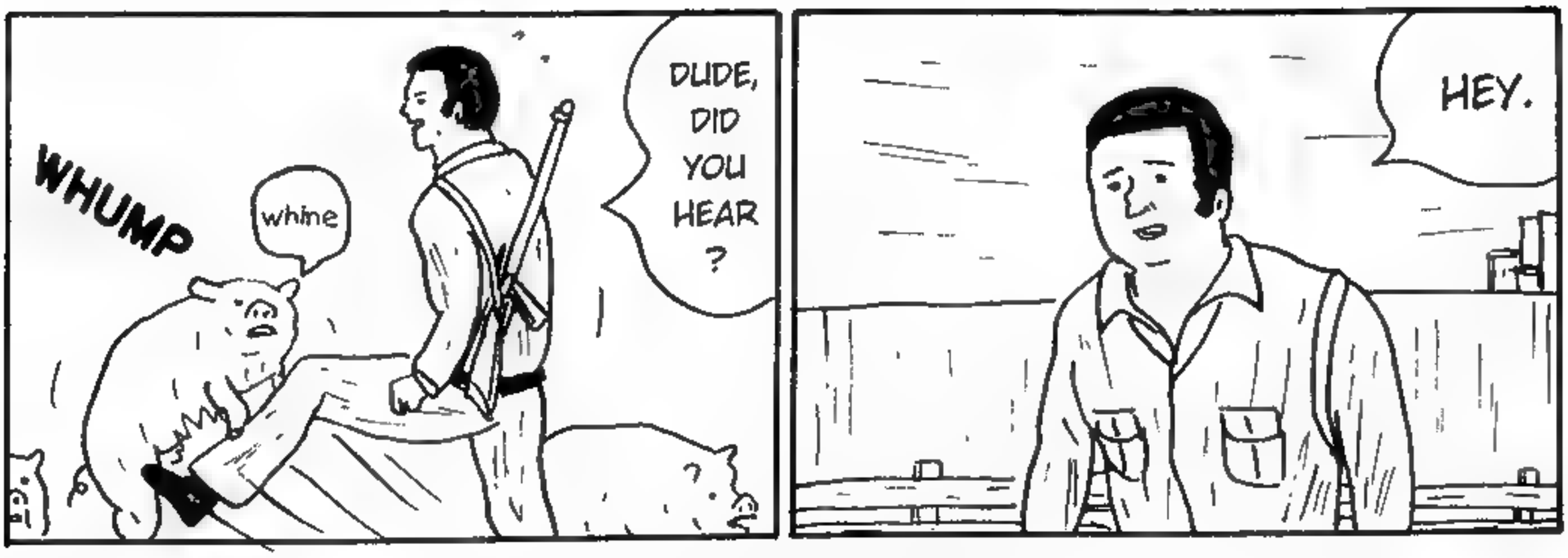
TOKYO ✪ ZOMBIE

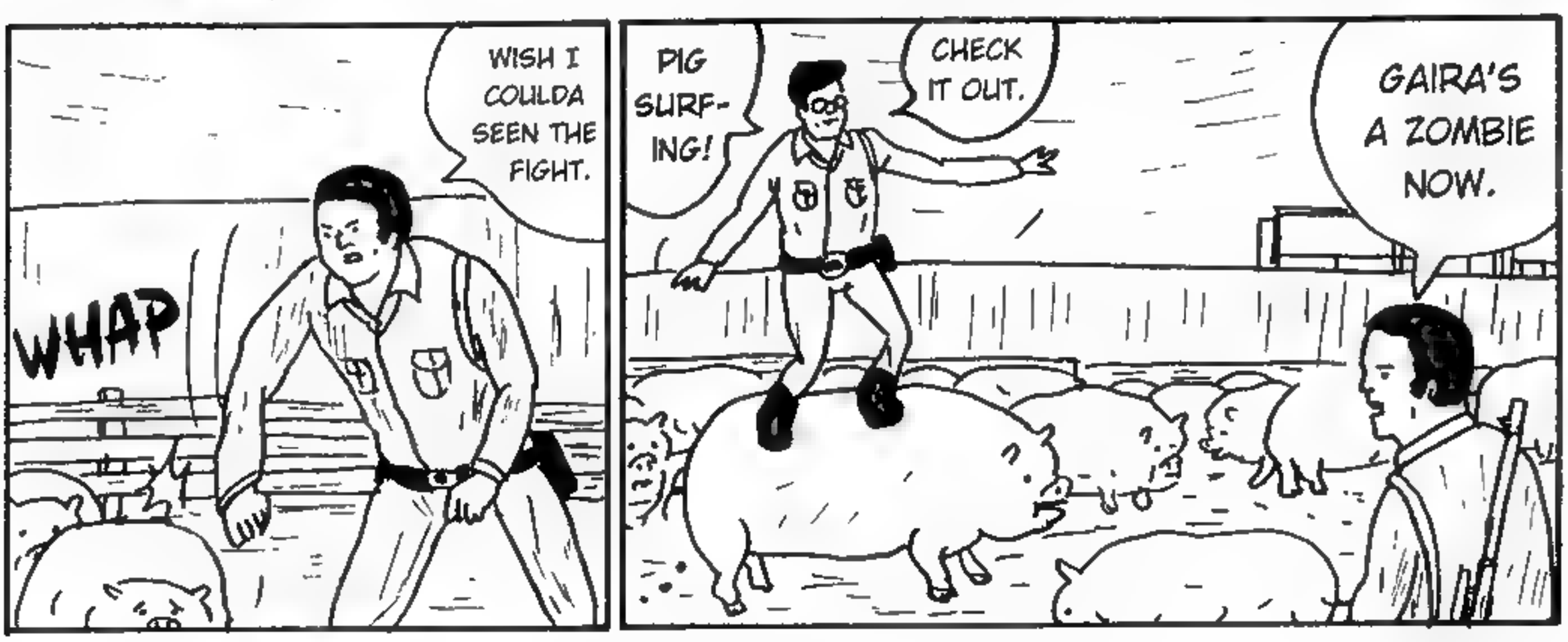
東京ゾンビ

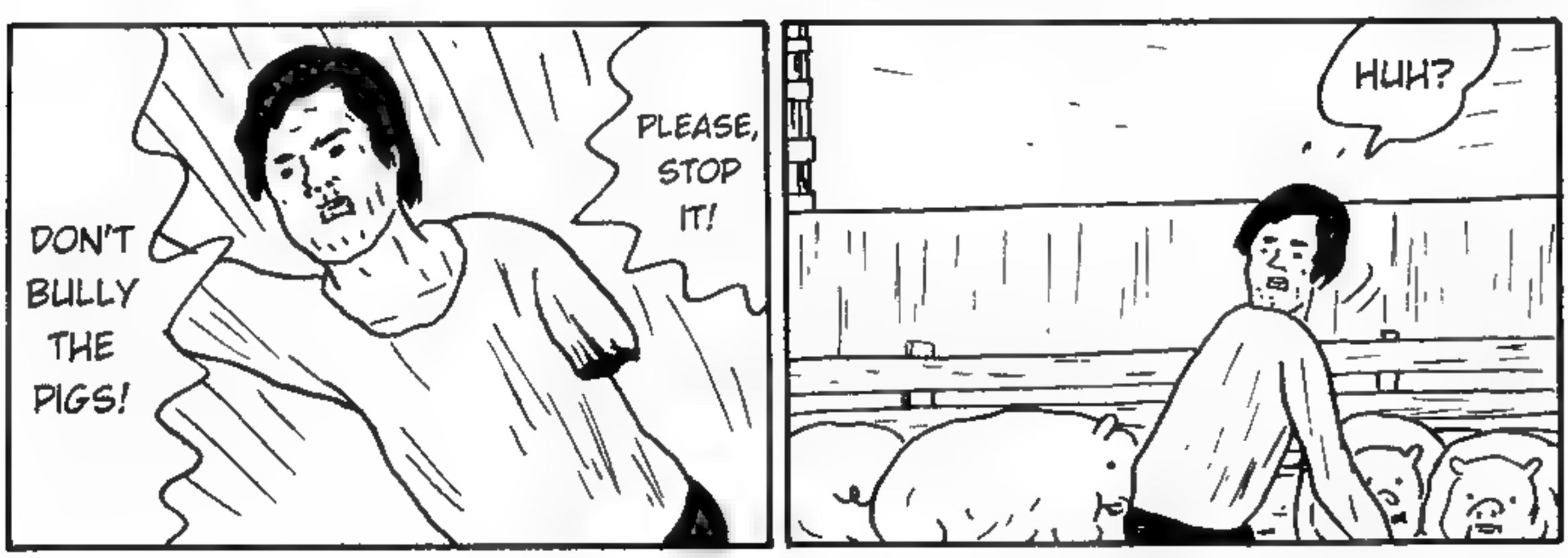
CHAPTER 7
DEATH BATTLE 2000

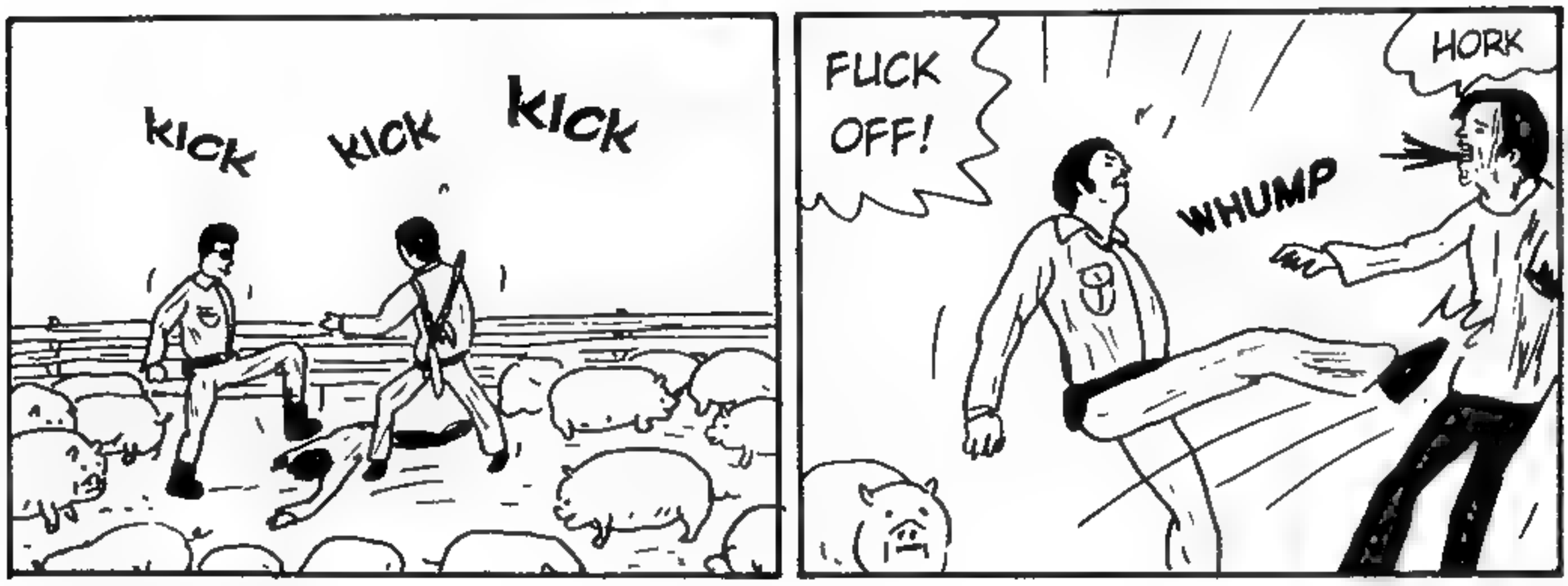


TOKYO OF THE DEAD

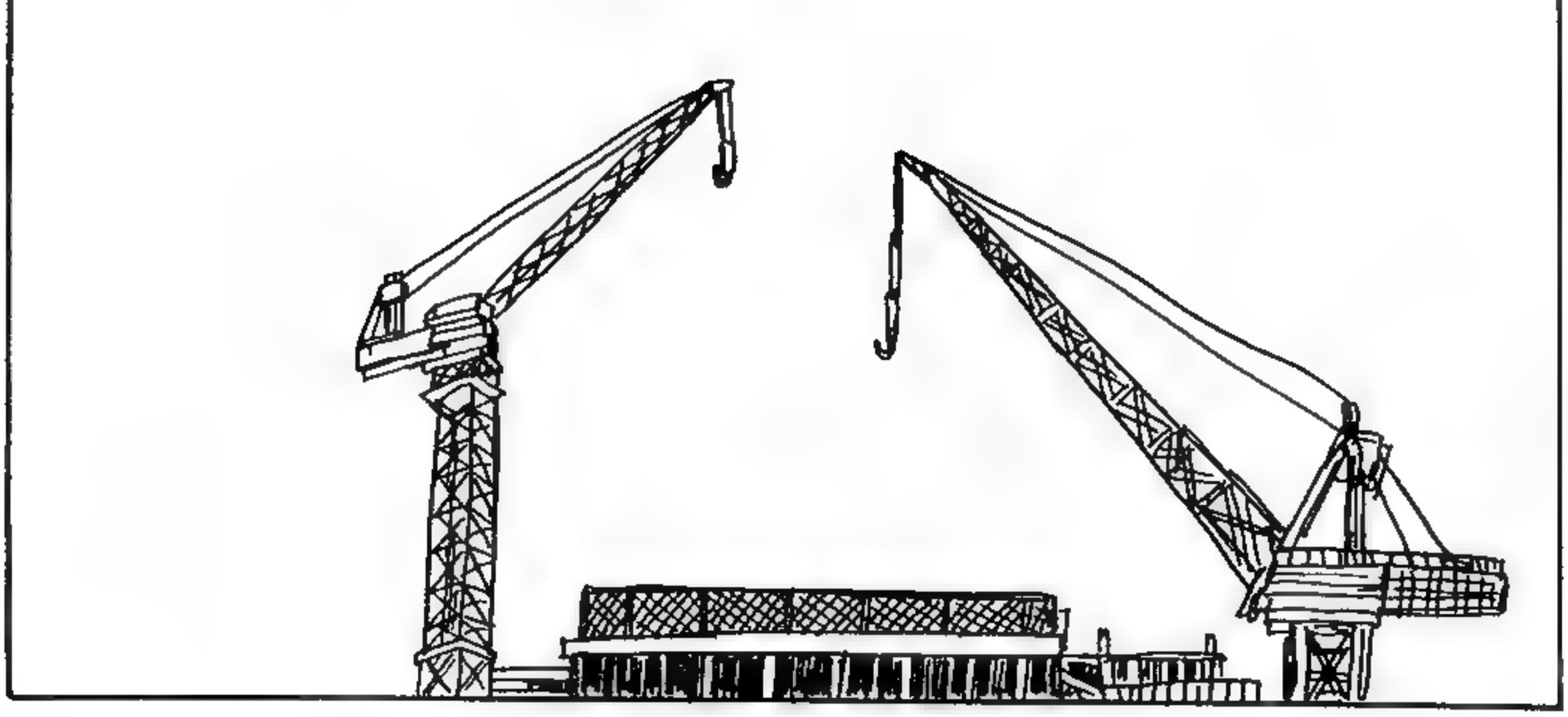






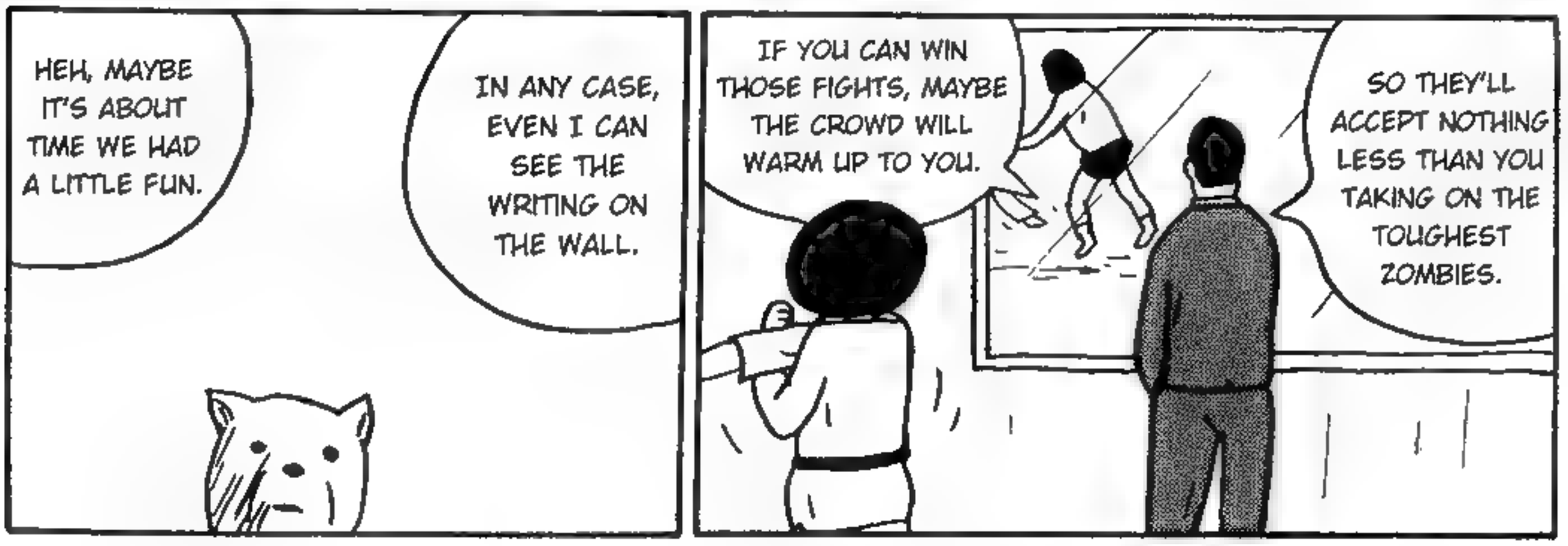


(STOMPING TIME)



IT'LL BE FINE.
AND IF I DO? WHAT THEN?
HEH HEH HEH
IF YOU MANAGE TO WIN ALL YOUR FIGHTS, IT'LL SURE BE A DAY TO REMEMBER.

THEY'RE ÁLL JUST WAITING FOR YOU TO GET RIPPED TO SHREDS.
YOU KNOW, THEY REALLY HATE YOU.


HEH, MAYBE IT'S ABOUT TIME WE HAD A LITTLE FUN.
IN ANY CASE, EVEN I CAN SEE THE WRITING ON THE WALL.
IF YOU CAN WIN THOSE FIGHTS, MAYBE THE CROWD WILL WARM UP TO YOU.
SO THEY'LL ACCEPT NOTHING LESS THAN YOU TAKING ON THE TOUGHEST ZOMBIES.

WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
CRUNCH
RARR
HE'S GOT MORE POWER AND STAMINA THAN YOU'D THINK.
GAIRA'S BUILT HIS BODY UP.
GAIRA WAS A WRESTLER, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN HE'S SOFT.
HE'LL BE FINE.
HMMM. I WONDER.
GOOD LUCK!
HEY.
BOO
BOO
RAH
BOO
TODAY'S MAIN EVENT!
FUJIO PON VERSUS...
RAH
BOO

RAH RAH RAH RAH

TWITCH TWITCH

ZOMBI-FIED DON GAIRA!

AND THE CROWD HATES FUJIO MORE THAN EVER.

HE'S STILL POPULAR, EVEN AS A ZOMBIE.

GAIRA!

CHOW DOWN ON THAT FUCKIN' TWERP!

GAIRA!

RAH RAH RAH

HE REEKS TOO (CUZ HE'S ROTTING).

W-WHAT INCREDIBLE POWER!

PHEW

GRAPPLE

SQUEEZE

UNGH

WHOA, EASY THERE...

TWIST

I'LL TRY FROM BELOW.

NOW, TO PIN HIM!

WHOOSH

OOF!

SUCH POWER!

UGH!

SHOVE

ARRRGH

I GOT YOU NOW, GAIRA.

CRUNCH

NICE TRY, BUDDY.

SLIDE

THAT ARM CAME RIGHT OFF!

HE'S JUST A WALKING CORPSE.

OOMPH

UNGH

TWITCH

TWITCH

THIS FUJIO MOTHERFUCKER IS *DEAD.*

GAH

NOOOOO!

HE'LL NEVER FIGHT AGAIN. *WAAAH!!*

HIS HEAD CAME OFF!

GAIRA IS...

GAIRA,

DIE!

KILL HIM!

BOO

BOO

KILL HIM!

DIE!

BOO

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO SEND OUT GORI.

I DUNNO WHAT TO DO FOR THE NEXT MATCH.

WELL, THAT'S THAT.

IT'S BECAUSE HE DOESN'T LOSE.

THEY SERIOUSLY HATE HIM.

THE TOUGHEST ZOMBIE AGAINST THE NO. 1 FIGHTER, IN A TITLE BOUT!

NEXT UP, GORI!

THIS IS NOT GOOD.

GORI'S TOUGH, MAN.

KILL HIM!

SOMEBODY NEEDS TO KILL FUJIO PON!

WE DON'T CARE IF IT'S GORI.

TWITCH

TWITCH

RAH

RAH

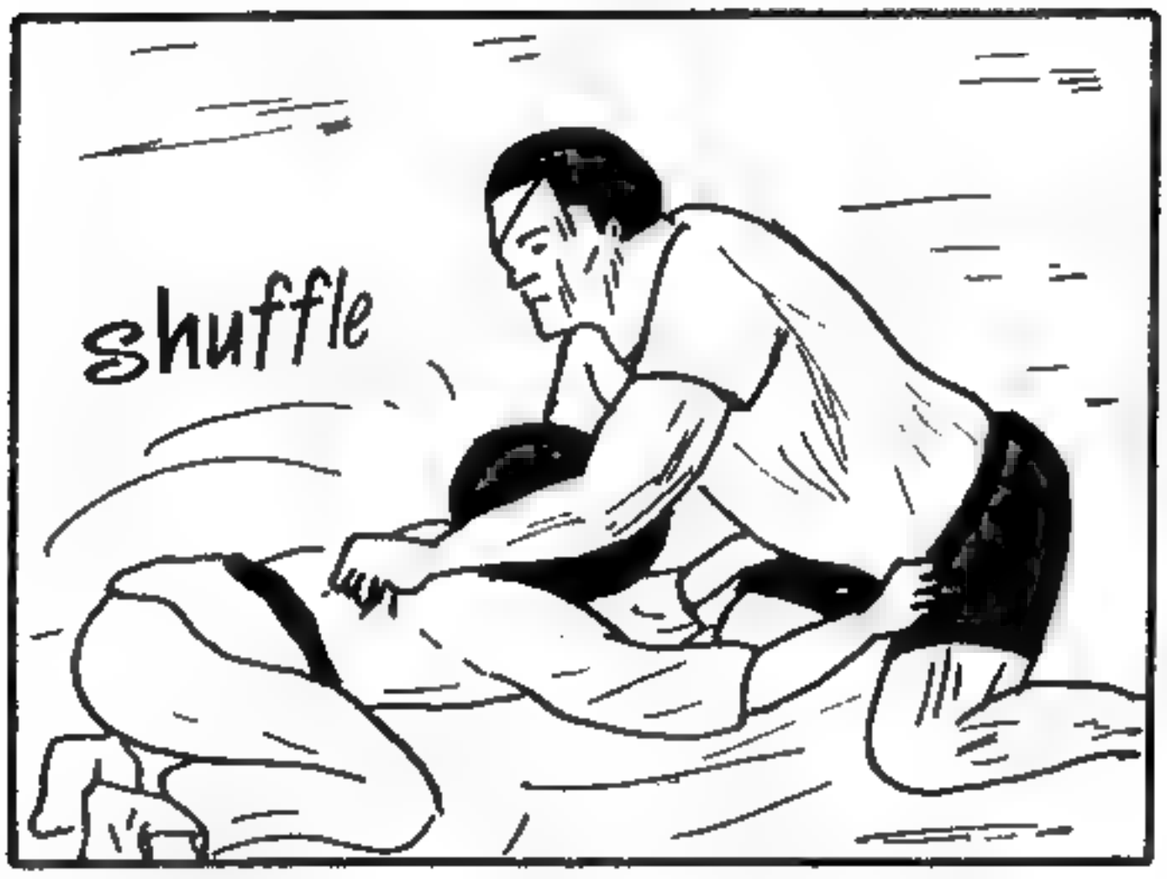
.....

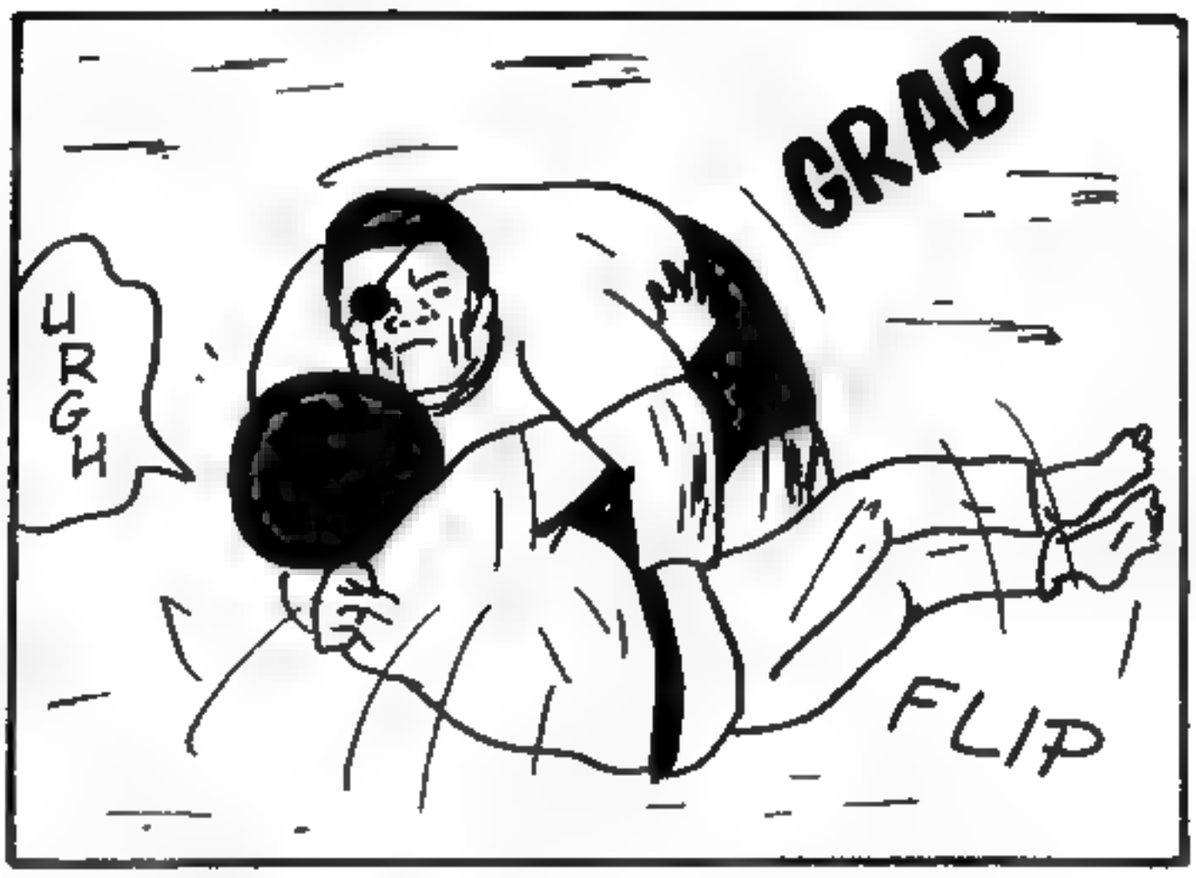
STRAFE

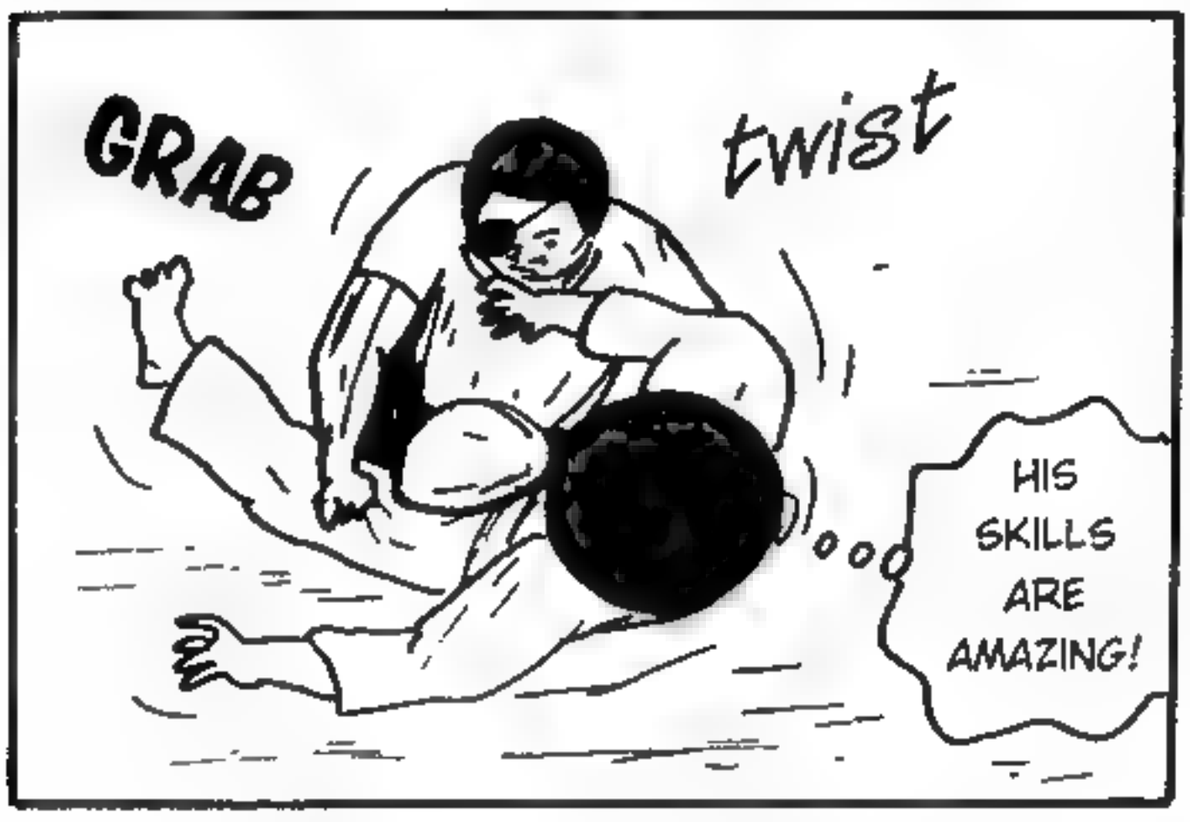
SLAM

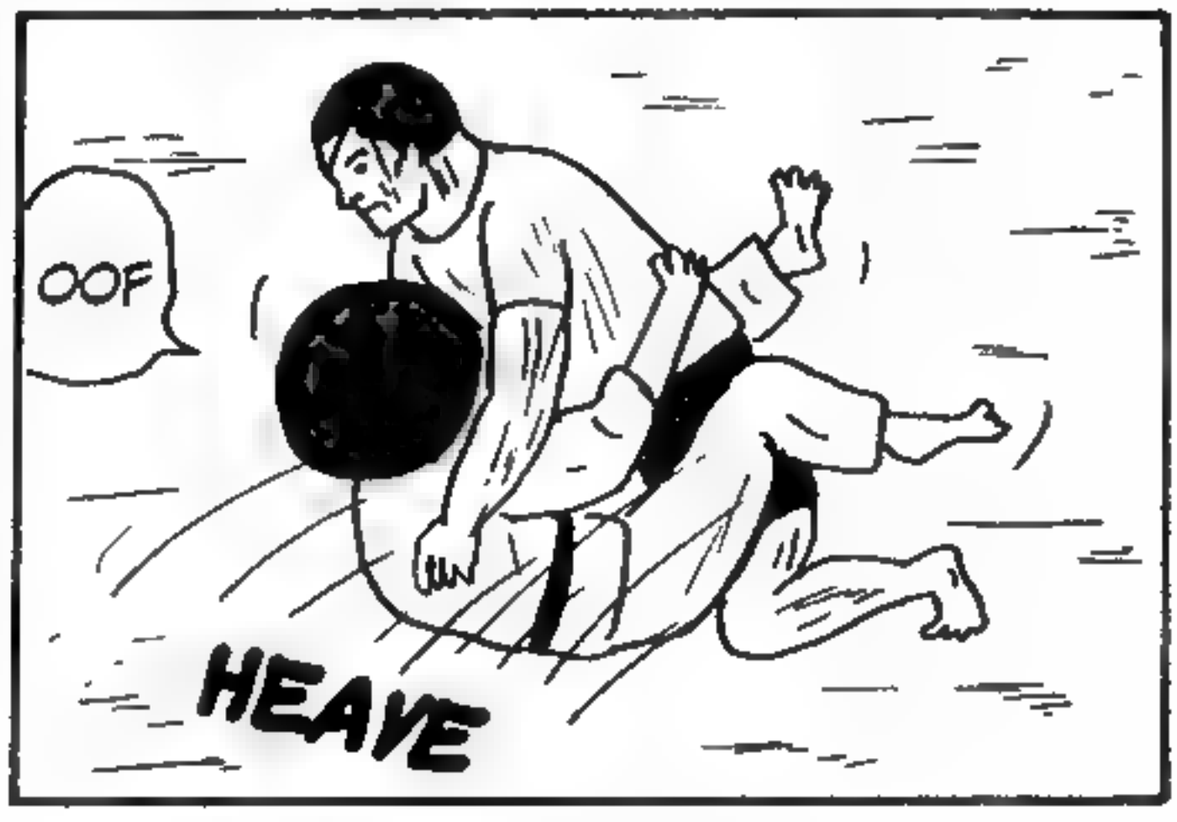
WHOA!

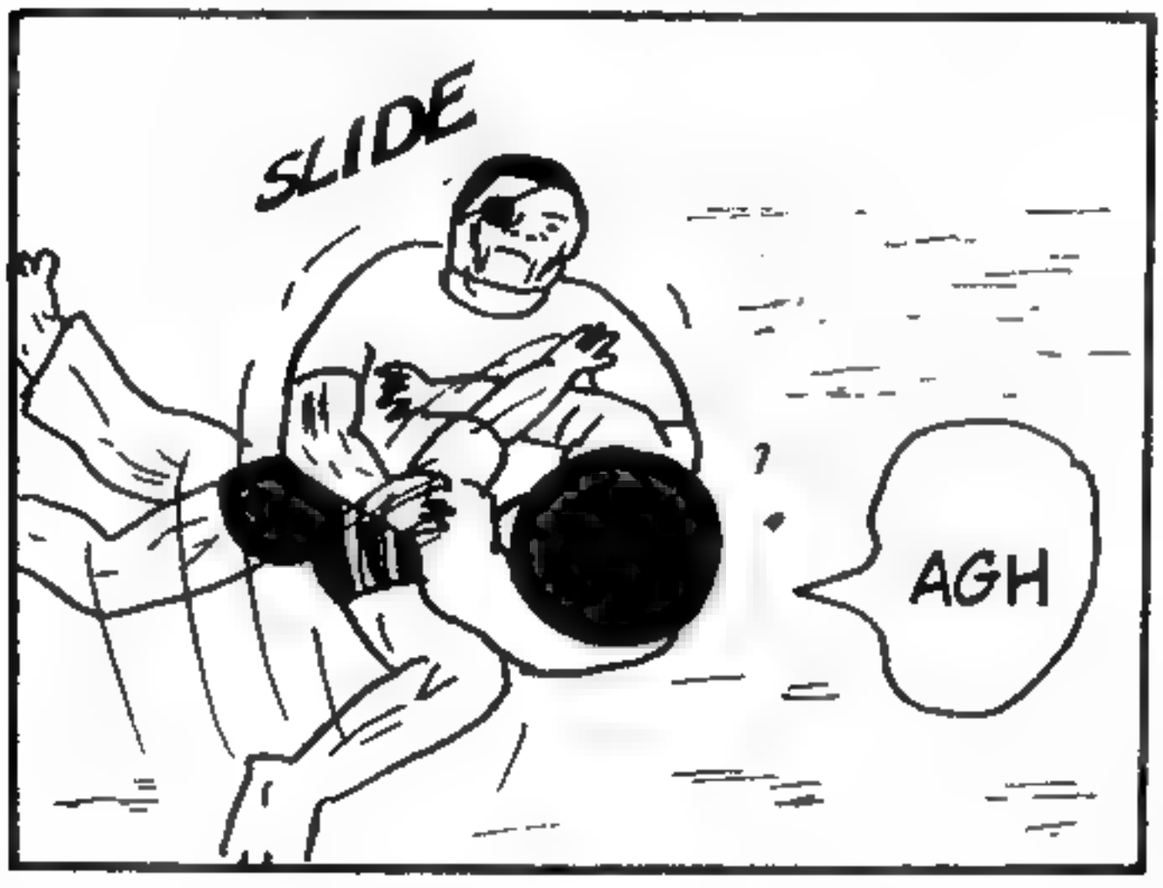
WHOOSH

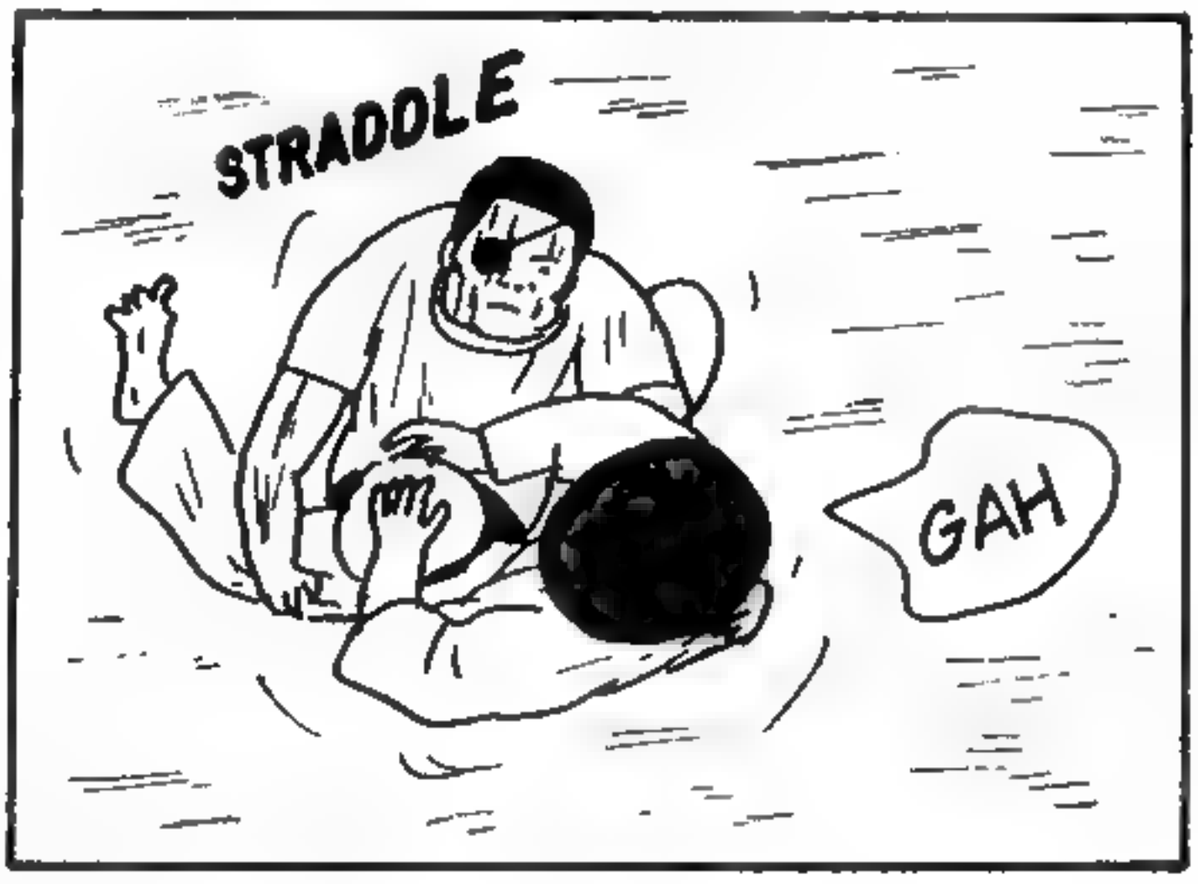

shuffle

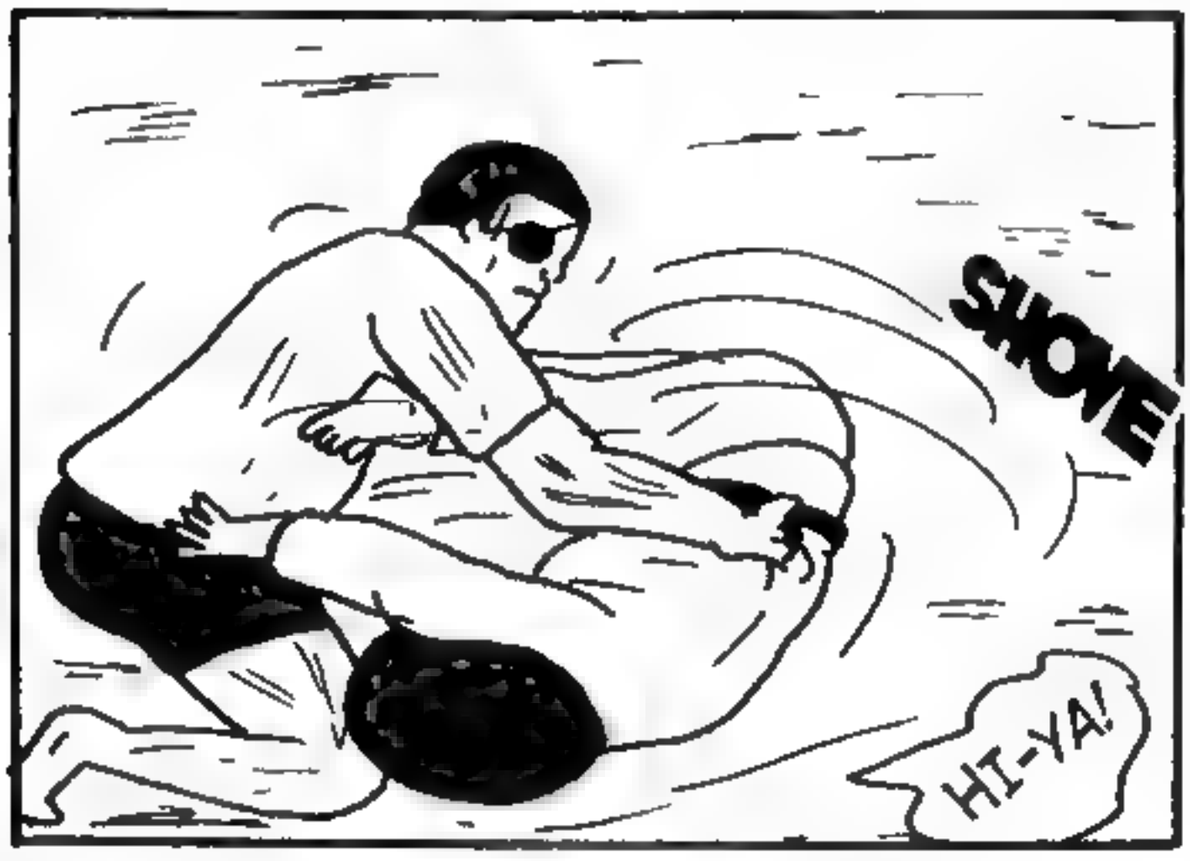

GRAB
URGH
FLIP

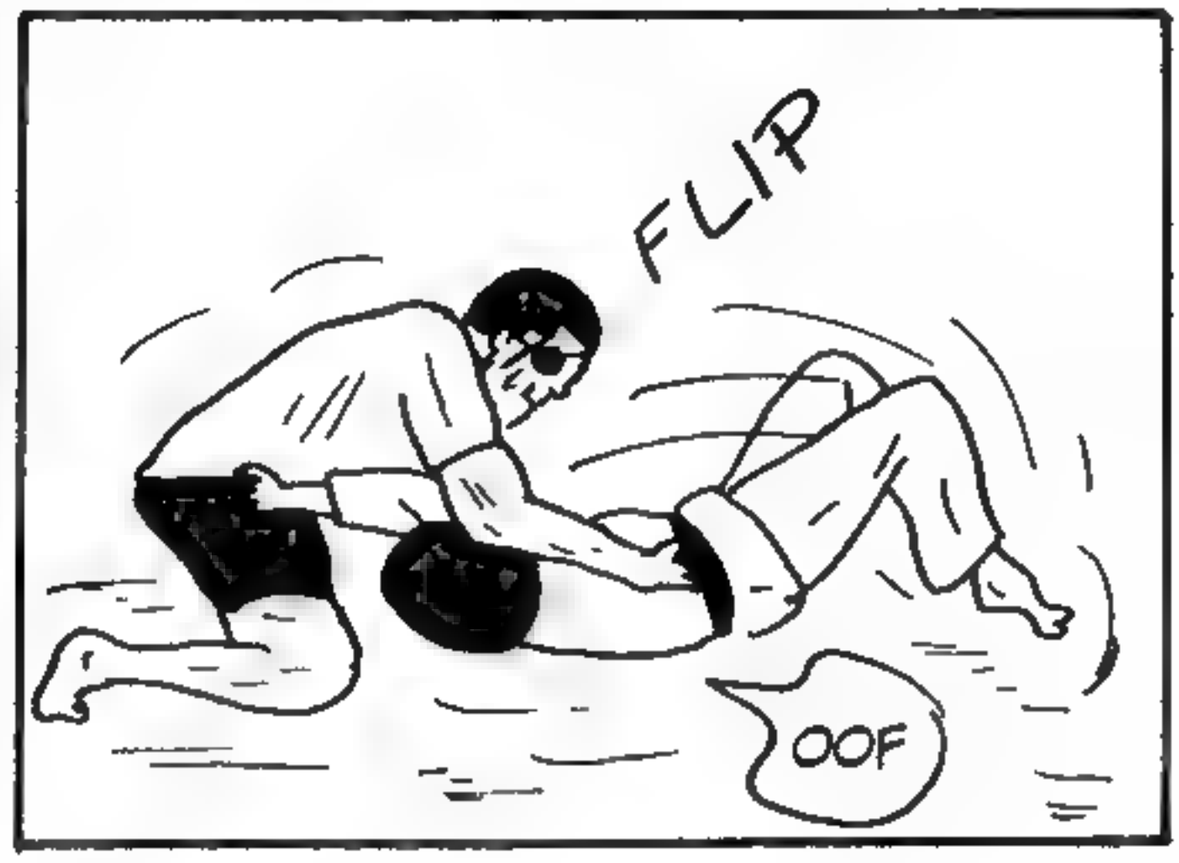

GRAB
twist
HIS SKILLS ARE AMAZING!


OOF
HEAVE


SLIDE
AGH


STRADDLE
GAH


SHOVE
HI-YA!


FLIP
OOF

GRAB
GAH
spin
HUF
pivot
GOTCHA!
spin
whoosh
HYAA
TUG
COME ON.
ARGH
YANK
WHUMP
Swing
NNNNGH
SLIDE
HE'S GETTING LOOSE!
DAMN!
SLIP
SLIP

POW

SHUDDER

FWOOSH

OH!

FUCKIN' KILL HIM!

KILL HIM!

BAM

BAM

BAM

HE'S GOT ME.

CRUSH

NO GOOD. I CAN'T GET ANY LEVERAGE!

HNGRG

FINISH HIM!

BITE HIM!

THAT'S IT!

RARRRR

FORGIVE ME.

SNIFF

?

?

.....

!?

TWITCH

TWITCH

NNGAH?

?

TWITCH

TWITCH

WAIT!

HUH?

GRAB

LEAP

HE'S OVER THERE, IDIOT! GO GET HIM!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

TWITCH

TWITCH

TAKE HIM DOWN!

SHIT! SHIT!

FLOP

HE'S GONNA EAT FUMIKO!

AAUGH!

BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM

click

I LOST THE FIGHT!

I... I'VE... LOST.

TOKYO ✪ ZOMBIE

東京ゾンビ

CHAPTER 8
FESTIVAL PREPARATIONS
(PART 1)

TOKYO OF THE DEAD

I'M SORRY, MA'AM.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS!

YOU LET HER GET EATEN!!

AAAH!

AAAGH!

AAAGH!

YOU WERE ASKING FOR IT, YOU CRUSTY WENCH.

MY GOD.

IT'S TOO AWFUL!

weep

BOO

I LOST.

HE BEAT ME.

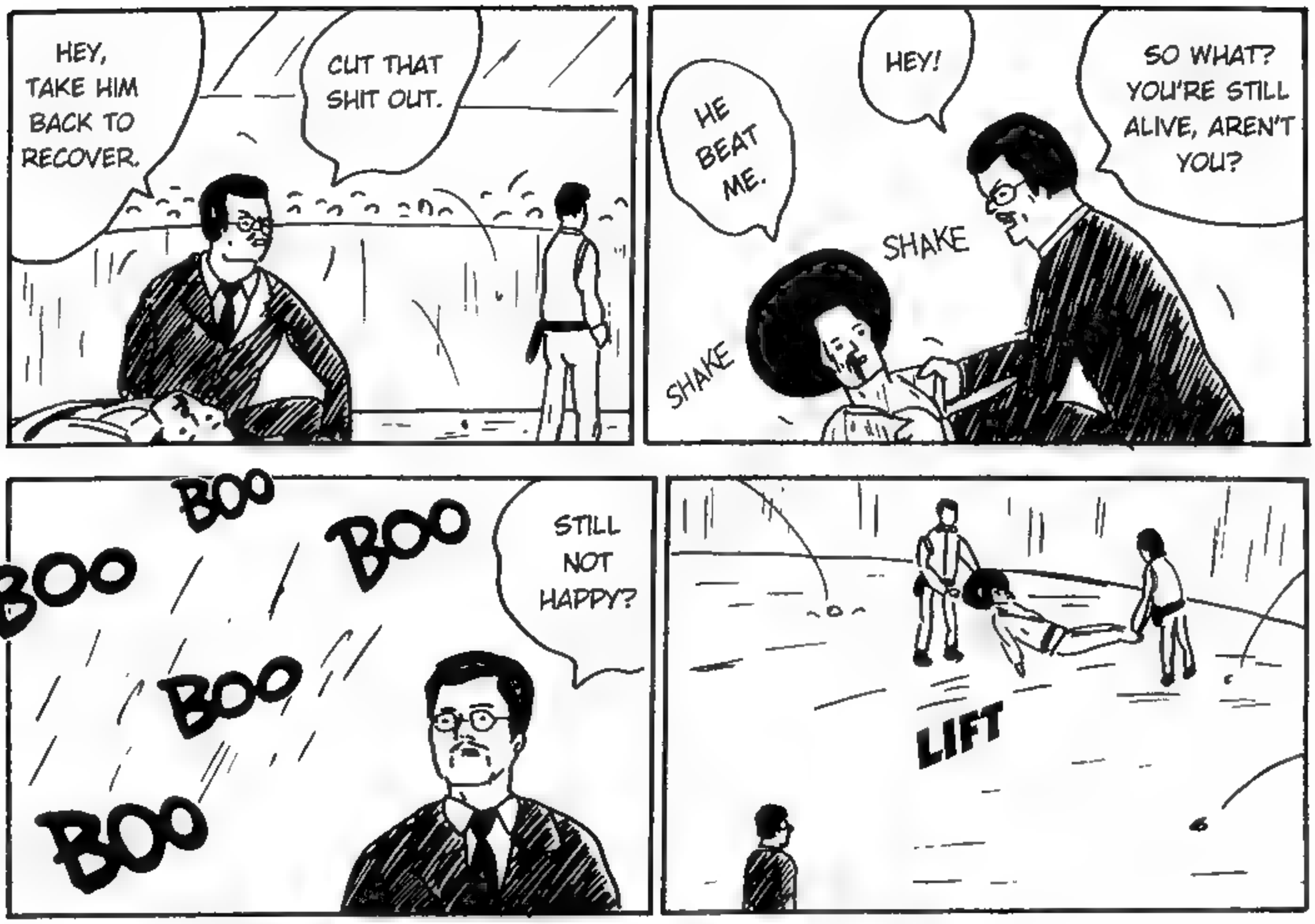
BOO

HEY, GET UP.

BOO

BOO

BOO


HEY, TAKE HIM BACK TO RECOVER.
CUT THAT SHIT OUT.
HE BEAT ME.
HEY!
SO WHAT? YOU'RE STILL ALIVE, AREN'T YOU?
SHAKE
SHAKE
BOO
BOO
BOO
BOO
BOO
STILL NOT HAPPY?
LIFT
BOO
BOO
BOO
BOO
BOO
BOO
BOO
EVEN SEEING HIM BEATEN ISN'T ENOUGH TO PLEASE THEM. THEY'RE JUST OUT FOR BLOOD.

BOO
BOO
IT'S THE PRINCE!
SHOCK
ISHI-HARA.
I SWEAR, THE SITUATION IS UNDER CONTROL.
WE WOULDN'T WANT A RIOT ON OUR HANDS, NOW.
I'M SORRY, SIR.
IT SEEMS YOU'VE TAKEN YOUR LITTLE GAME TOO FAR THIS TIME.
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT YOU MUST CATER TO THE MASSES?
IT'S FINALLY COME TO THIS.
THAT'S THAT.
YES, SIRE.
DON'T ANGER ME. TAKE CARE OF THIS.
CREEK
CREEK
FOLKS! PLEASE SETTLE DOWN!
NOW IT'S DO OR DIE. I GOTTA JUST GO FOR IT... TO HELL WITH IT ALL!

SURELY SOME OF YOU HAVE HEARD THE UBER-ZOMBIE RUMORS...

WELL FOLKS,

KILL!

KILL!

QUICK, KILL THAT TWERP!

DON'T GET CUTE WITH US!

HE TRULY IS THE UBER-ZOMBIE.

IN THE ZOMBIE ZONE (FORMERLY ARAKAWA WARD), HE SINGLE-HANDEDLY WIPED OUT 100 POLICE OFFICERS. IT'S SAID HE LAID WASTE TO THEM LIKE A BERZERK GUNDAM.

THAT'S RIGHT.

WHAT'S THAT?

THE UBER-ZOMBIE?

HUH?

UNTIL NOW, ZOMBIE FIGHT HAS BEEN SIMPLY FUN AND GAMES FOR YOUR AMUSEMENT. BUT TODAY WE'RE GONNA TAKE IT TO THE NEXT LEVEL, AND GO ALL OUT!

TRUTH BE TOLD, THIS INFORMATION HAS BEEN A TIGHTLY-HELD SECRET AMONG THE MANAGERS OF ZOMBIE FIGHT.

BEHOLD, THE UBER-ZOMBIE!!

I PRESENT TO YOU A LEGENDARY MONSTER...

TWITCH

TWITCH

HUH?

WHAT??

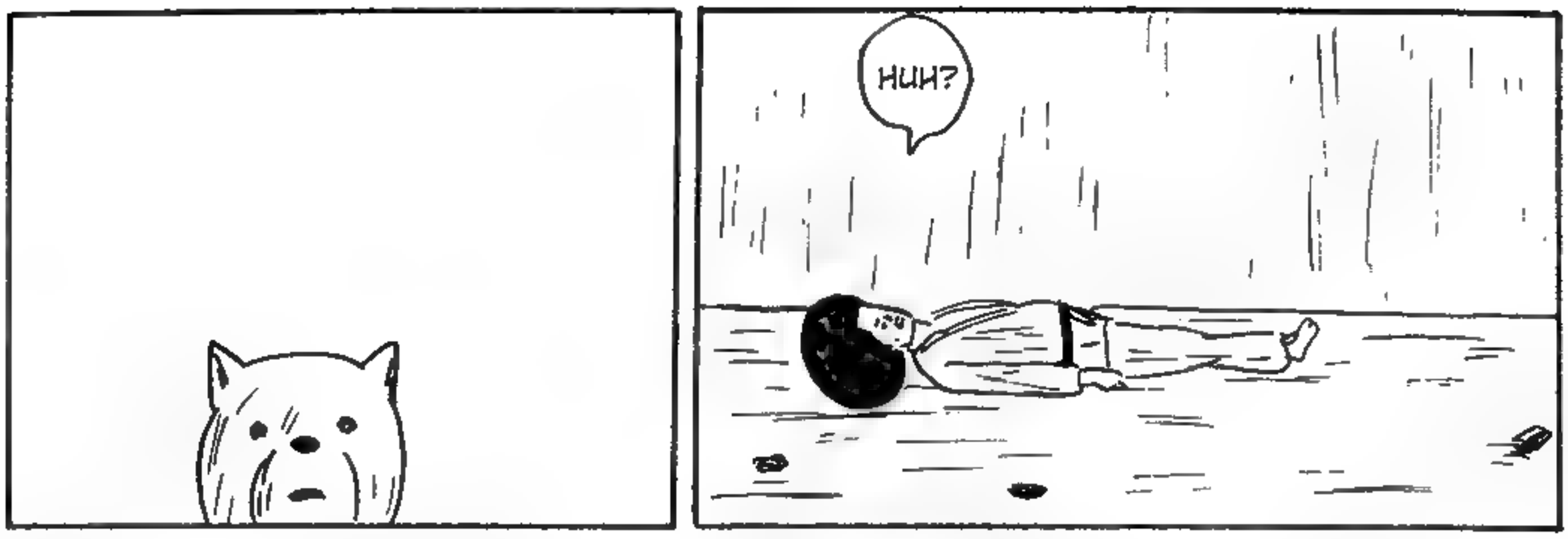
!?

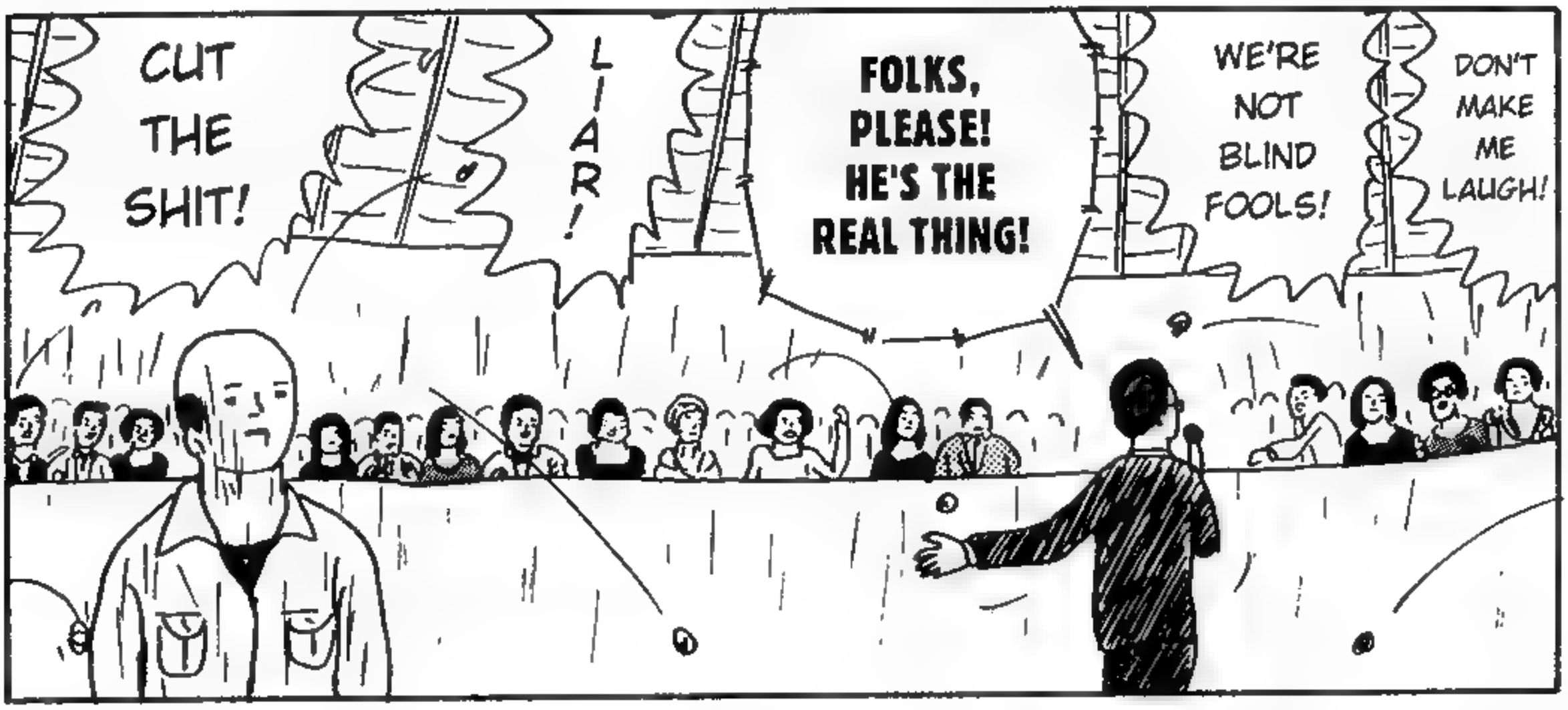
HE'S JUST A SHORT ZOMBALDIE!

COME ON! AN OLD, FREAKIN' BALD ZOMBIE?

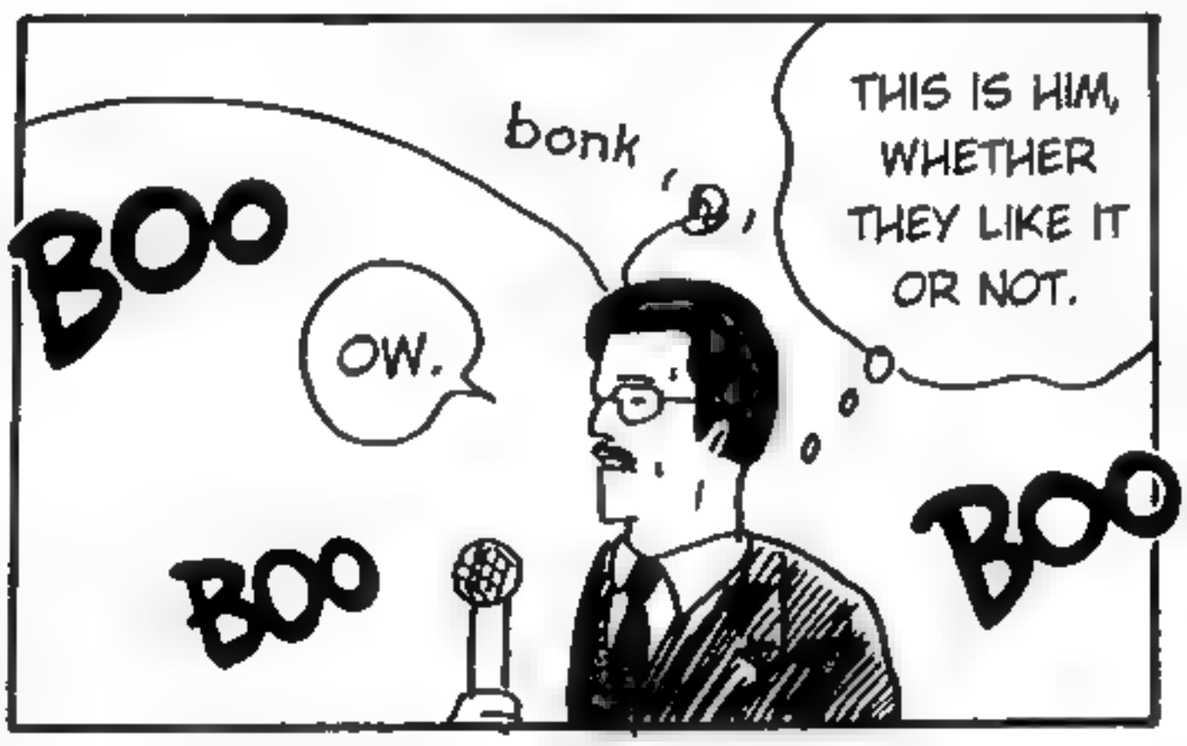
YOU HAVE TO BE JOKING!

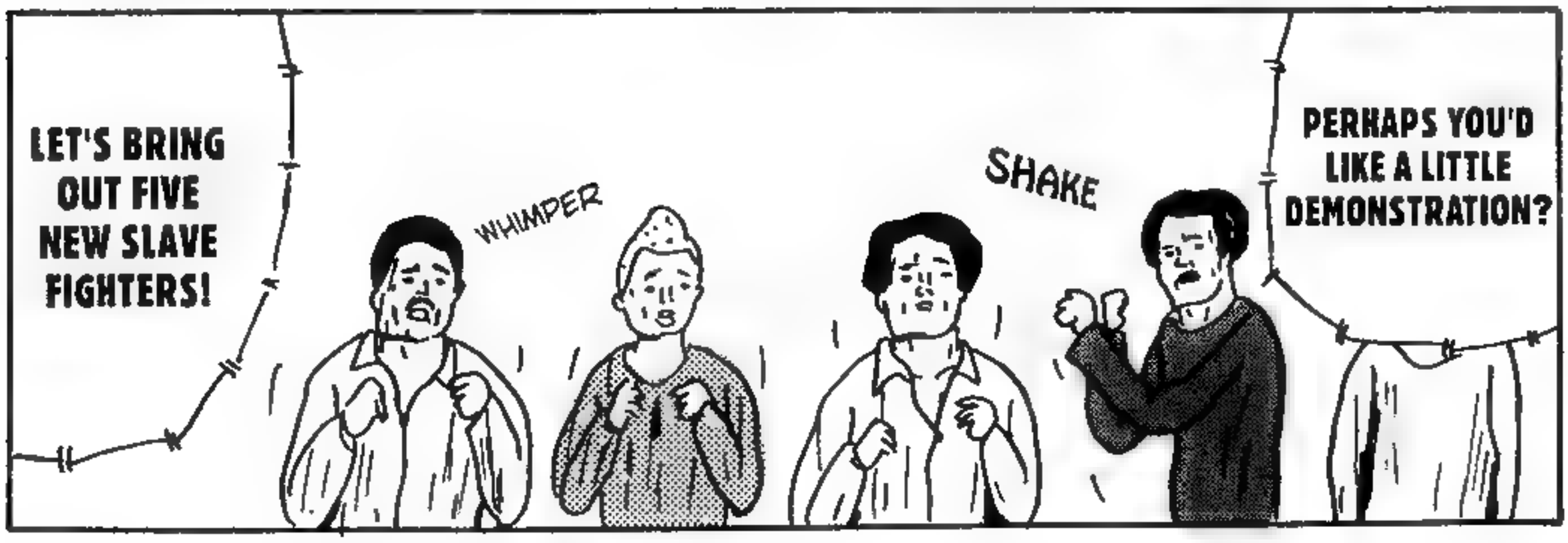
BOO


HUH?


CUT THE SHIT!
LIAR!
FOLKS, PLEASE! HE'S THE REAL THING!
WE'RE NOT BLIND FOOLS!
DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!

YOU FOLKS DON'T BELIEVE ME?
BOO
BOO
BOO
OKAY NOW.


BOO
bonk
OW.
THIS IS HIM, WHETHER THEY LIKE IT OR NOT.
BOO
BOO


LET'S BRING OUT FIVE NEW SLAVE FIGHTERS!
WHIMPER
SHAKE
PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE A LITTLE DEMONSTRATION?

DO YOU BELIEVE ME NOW?

SPURT

TWITCH

SPURT

WAS THAT VICIOUS ENOUGH FOR YOU?

THEY CALL *THIS* FAKE?

WHAT ?

HUH?

IT'S FAKE! FAKE!

DON'T TRY TO TRICK US!

IT'S A SHAM! THE FIGHT IS RIGGED!

BULL-SHIT! BULL-SHIT!

DUDE, I'M A PRO.

YOU GONNA DO IT?

.....

WAIT, ME?

ALRIGHT THEN, LET'S SEE HOW BIG MAO MATCHES UP TO HIM...

BRING IT ON, BALDIE!

GOTTA BE ON TOP OF MY GAME OR ELSE...

OH!

GRAB

SWOOSH

WHOA!

WHOOSH

SQUEEZE

HE'S NOT JUST SOME BALD, SENIOR CITIZEN ZOMBIE...

WHO IS THIS GUY?

THE

END

COME ON, MAO!

WHAT THE HELL!

PIN!

HE'S... TOO STRONG!

GRAB

STOP IT, MITSUO!

I SHOULDA GUESSED.

MAO, GET OUT OF HERE!

HE'S MY OLD MASTER.

YOU TWO... KNOW EACH OTHER?

UNNGH

DASH

HEY!

totter

WHOOSH

WHOA.

spin

I GET IT NOW, YOU BASTARDS!

ALRIGHT, THAT'S IT.

GIMME THAT MIKE.

DIE!

KILL HIM!

YES!

THAT'S WHAT WILL MAKE YOU HAPPY?

YOU WANT TO SEE ME KILLED, IS THAT IT?

I'LL DO IT. I'LL FIGHT HIM.

SORRY DUDE, I'M PIG SURFING.
DUDE, YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT'S GOIN' DOWN AT ZOMBIE FIGHT!
HEY!
YES, SIR.
HEY YOU, STAY PUT.
YOU'RE JUST MAD CUZ YOU SUCK AT PIG SURFING.
MAN, FORGET ABOUT THOSE STUPID PIGS.
FUCKIN' ASSHOLES.
I LOVE YOU ALL.
I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I LOVE YOU GUYS.
MY PIGGIES.

step
step

SURE, WHY NOT.

?

WHAT'S GOING ON?

ALL HELL BROKE LOOSE AT ZOMBIE FIGHT!

LET'S GO CHECK IT OUT!

SO... WHAT'S THE WORD, MA?

THEY FINALLY LET THEIR GUARD DOWN.

LOOK.

IT'S TIME.

YA THINK THEY HAVE *CALPIS?**

UH-HUH.

THE RICH HOARD EVERYTHING. MA, THEY EVEN EAT TONKATSU!

TONKATSU!

(FORMER SLAVE)

YOU HEARD HIM, LET'S PARTY!

IT'S PARTY TIME.

OKAY, GET THE GANG READY.

UH-HUH.

THOSE BASTARDS HAVE EVERYTHING IN THERE!

THEY DO!

SAYAKA (THE SECOND).

OINK

MIKI.

OINK

YOSHIKO.

HARUMI.

OINK

MY PIGGIES, GIVE ME STRENGTH!

OINK

OINK

.....

* *Calpis* is a tasty uncarbonated Japanese soft drink, sold as Calpico in some English-speaking countries

THIS WILL BE THE MATCH OF THE CENTURY!

CLEARLY, FUJIO MUST PROVE HIMSELF AGAINST THE UBER-ZOMBIE!

COME ON, ZOMBALDIE!

AS LONG AS HE KILLS THAT TWERP!

WE DON'T GIVE A CRAP ABOUT THAT, YOU IDIOT!

MAN, THEY *REALLY* HATE YOU.

STOP BRAGGING AND DO IT!

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT.

JEEZ

KILL HIM NOW!

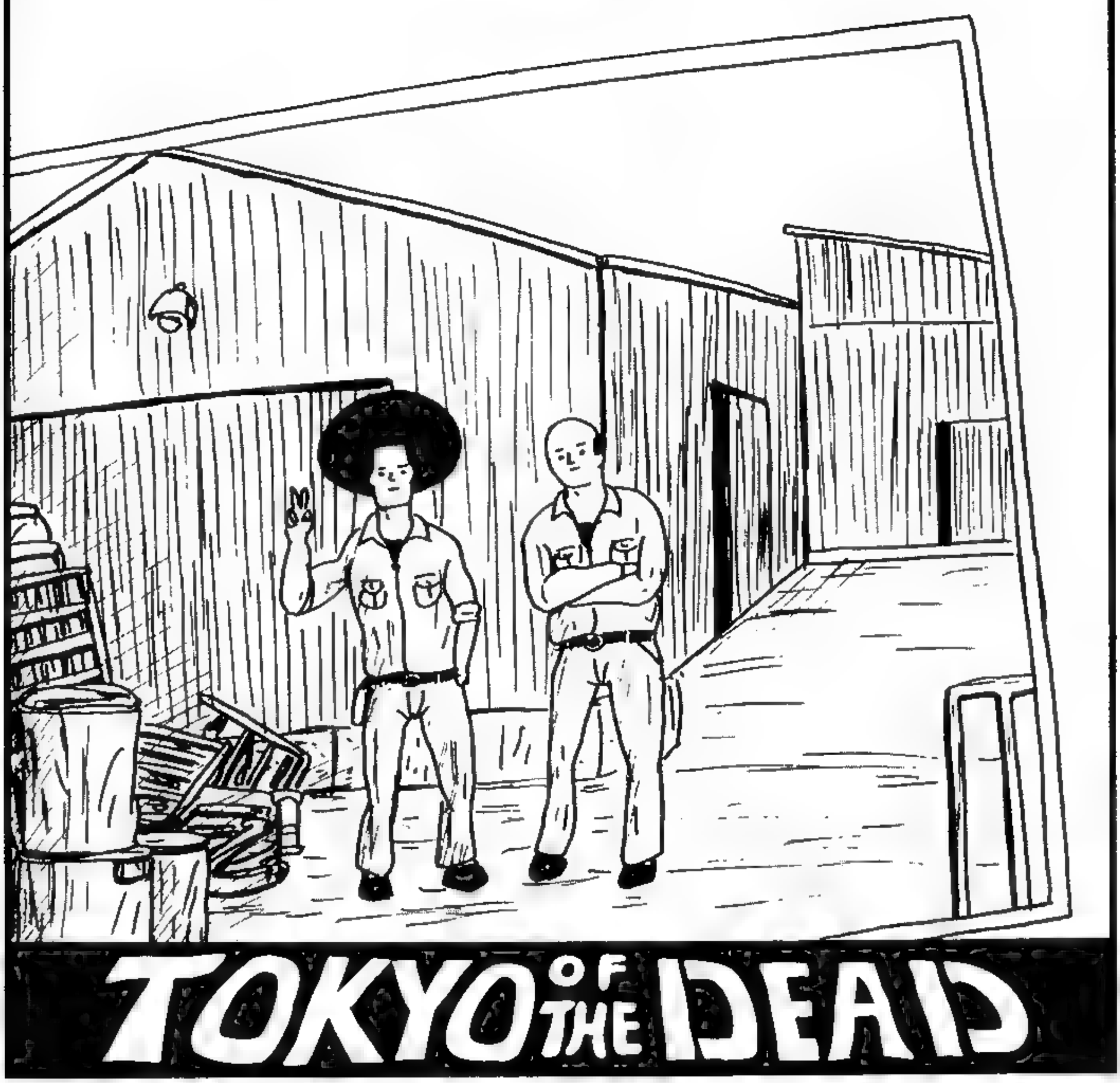
THAT BALD ZOMBIE IS TOUGH.

YOU TELL US.

IS HE GONNA BE ALRIGHT?

TOKYO ZOMBIE
東京ゾンビ

CONCLUSION
FESTIVAL PREPARATIONS
(PART 2)



TOKYO OF THE DEAD

DAMN.

GRAB

CLUTCH

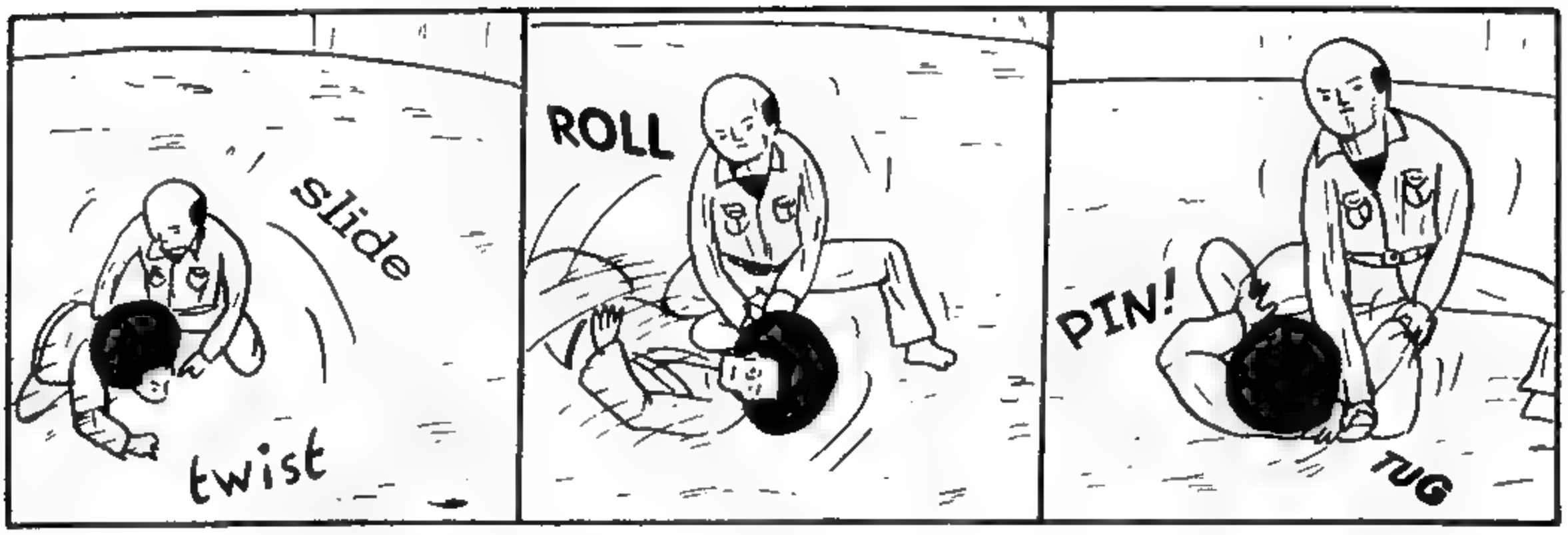
ERGH

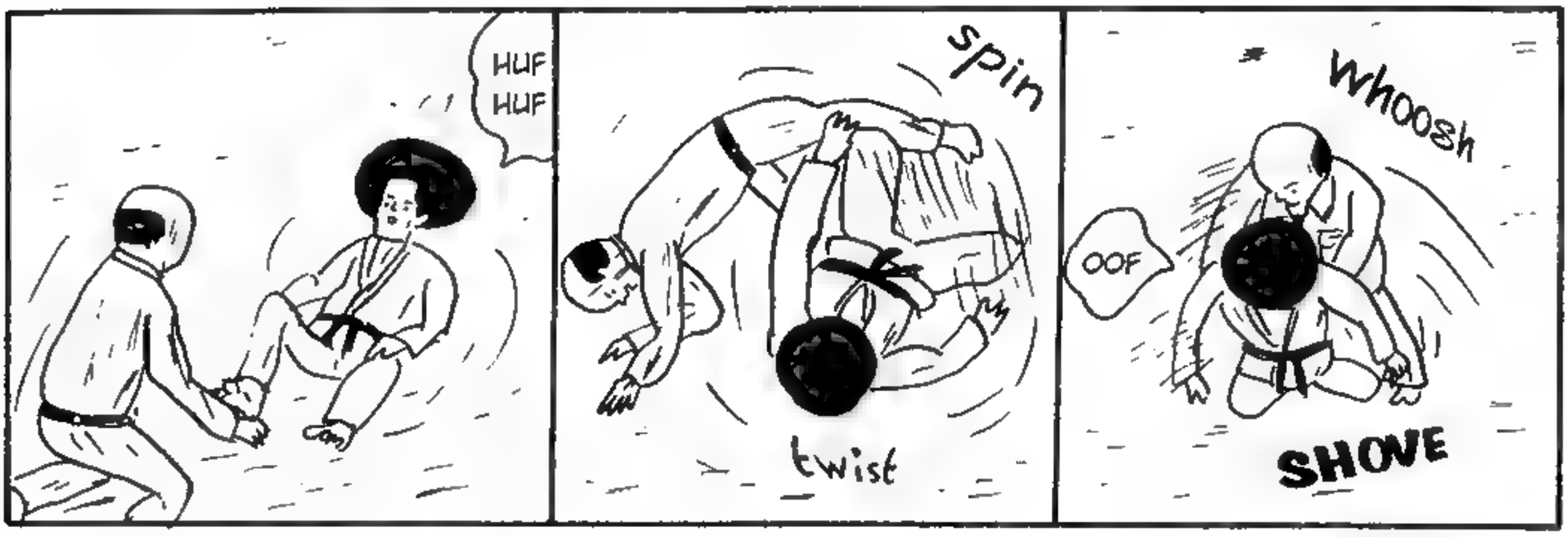
THUMP

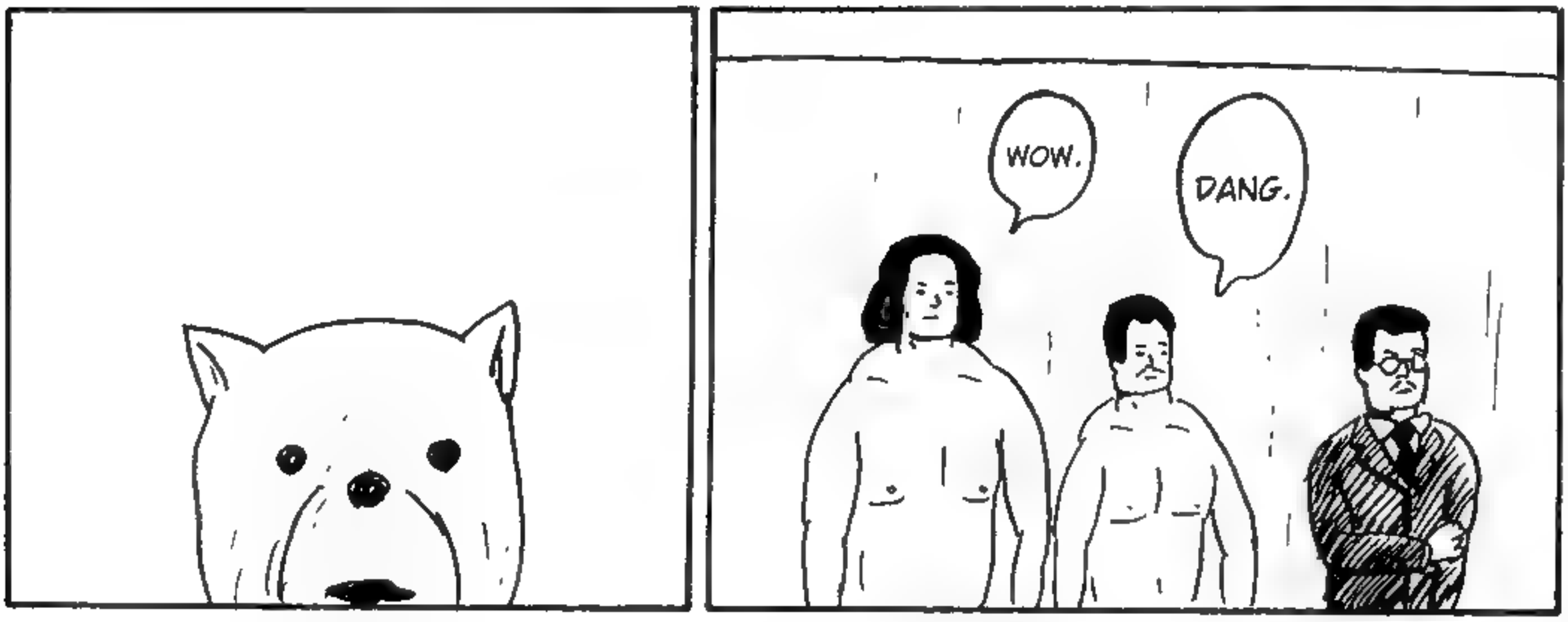
GRAPPLE

flip

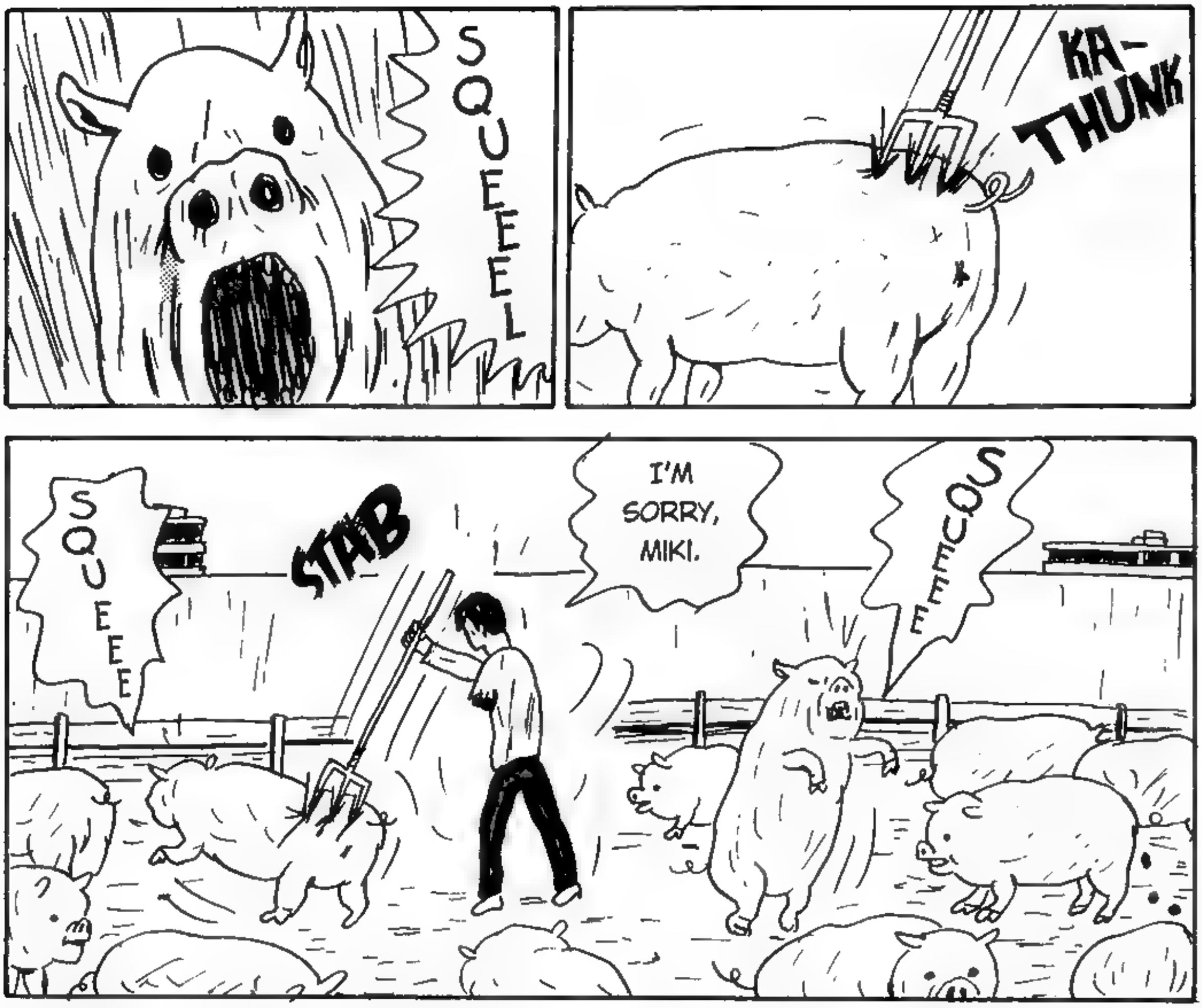
OOOF


slide
twist
ROLL
PIN!
TUG


HUF
HUF
spin
twist
Whoosh
OOF
SHOVE


WOW.
DANG.

DON'T BE SCARED.
IT'LL ONLY HURT FOR A SEC.
HITOMI,
oink


SQUEEL
KA-
THUNK
SQUEE
STAB
I'M SORRY, MIKI.
EEECOS
COME ON!!
LET'S ROLL!
AHHH!
YOKO!
SAYAKA!
STAB
STAB

RUMBLE
RUMBLE
HAAAR!
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
RUMBLE

SOME KIND OF HOMO GRAPPLING SHIT.
LET ME SEE.
WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE?

RUMBLE
RUMBLE

RUMBLE
RUMBLE
!?
HUH?

HAAA!

RUMBLE RUMBLE

click

HEY, YOU! STOP!!

HAH!

THUNK

AAAH!

SHPLORT

GYAH!

ACK

UNN

BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM

ERK

BASTARD!

kachick

HA HA HA RUN MY DARLINGS!

BAM BAM BAM

BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM

DUMB FUCK!

SHIT! THERE'S GODDAMN PIGS EVERY-WHERE!

squeee squeee

BAM BAM

WHAT IS THIS CRAP?

WHAT THE-

.....

THEIR SKILLS ARE SO ADVANCED, THE ENTIRE FIGHT IS GOING OVER THE CROWD'S HEADS.

THOSE TWO ARE AMAZ-ING.

THIS IS BULL-SHIT!

GIVE US A REAL FIGHT!

BOO!

WHAT KIND OF ZOMBIE FIGHT IS THIS?

I CAN'T TELL WHAT'S GOING ON!

snatch

turn

I CAN'T STAND THIS!

ENOUGH.

HEAVE

YAAAH

LIFT

ARRGH

KRRASH

TOSS

TAKE THAT!

YOINK

ME EITHER!

ARRGH!

LET'S TEAR THIS PLACE APART!

THAT BALDIE'S NOT EVEN TRYING!

YOU INCOMPETENT PRICKS!! CAN'T ANYONE DO ANYTHING RIGHT AROUND HERE?

THIS IS GETTING TOTALLY OUT OF CONTROL.

WHAT HAVE I DONE?

UH-OH.

IT'S TIME FOR A BATTLE ROYALE!

BRING OUT ALL THE ZOMBIES!

SCREW IT.

UNNGH
TWITCH
TWITCH
OH CRAP.
TWITCH
TWITCH
KILL HIM!
KILL HIM!
KILL HIM!
KILL HIM!
KILL HIM!
KILL HIM!
RIP HIM APART!
YEAH, GET HIM!
KILL HIM!
KILL HIM!
KILL HIM!
KILL HIM!

EH?

UNNGH

YOU GOT IT.

BRING OUT THE BAZOOKA.

IT'S TIME.

BLAM

TAKE THAT!

THWACK

BLAM

HELL YEAH!

HEH HEH

I'M GONNA FREE YOU, MY SLAVE BROTHERS!

IT'S RAMPAGE TIME! GO FOR BROKE!

BOOM

ZOOO!

AHHH!

spraing

MY OH!

HELP! HELP!

NOOO!

TWITCH TWITCH

THUMP

THUMP

OH SHIT.

I DUNNO, BOSS!

WHAT HAPP-ENED ?!

OH MY GOD!

BOOM

WAAAAH!

LEAP

HELP US!

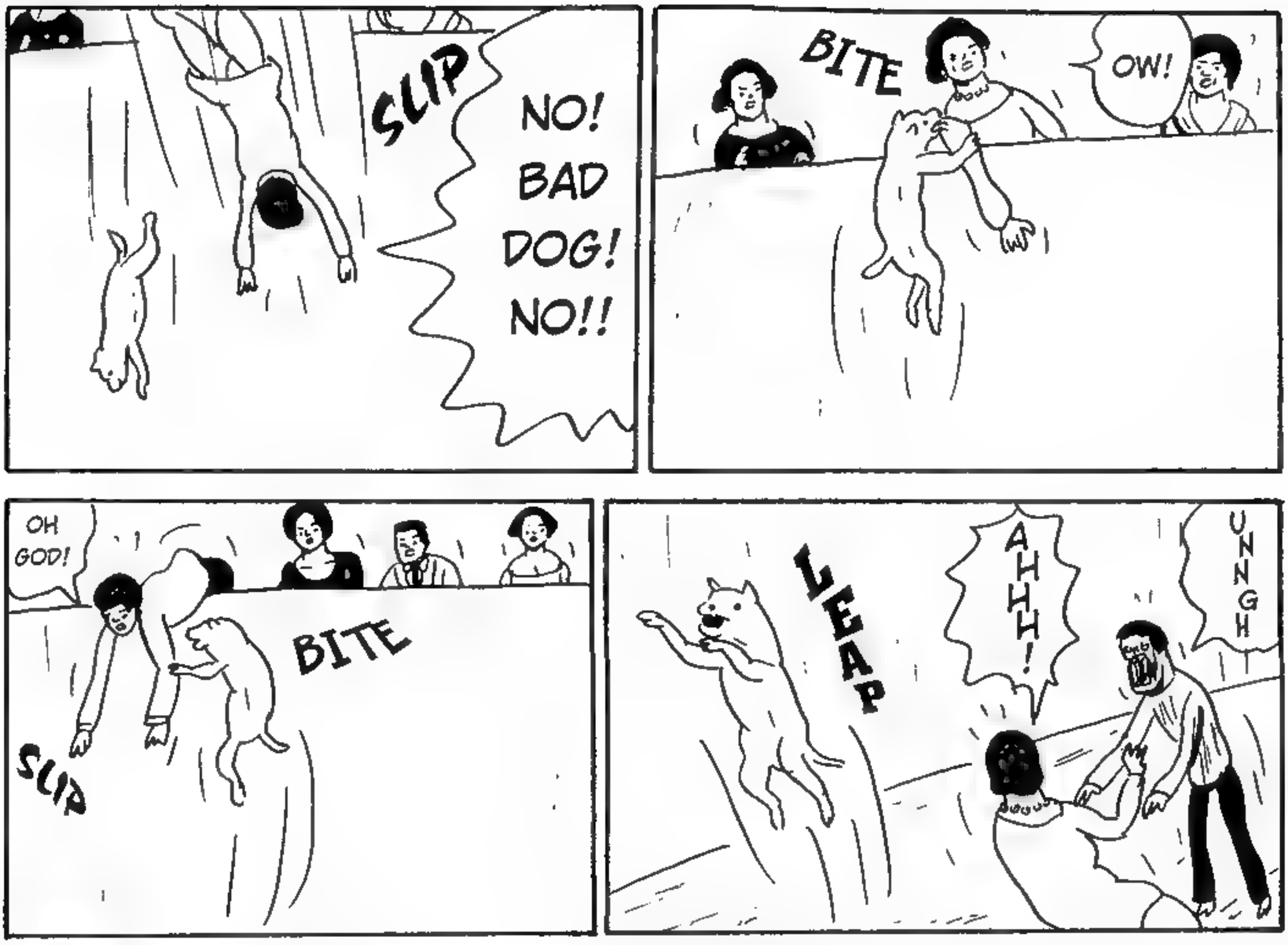
GASP

WHAT DO WE DO?

GASP

HEY!

DON'T LOOK AT ME.


SLIP
NO! BAD DOG! NO!!
BITE
OW!
OH GOD!
BITE
SLIP
LEAP
AHHH!
UNNGH
NOT ME!
GRRR
STOP THAT!
DASH
KYAAA!
TWITCH
SPLURT
AHHH!
spin
CHOMP
GRRRK
spin
spin

BLAM

OW!!

CHOMP

ROWF

DAMN DOG!

NOOO!

WHAT THE-! WHAT THE HELL!

OH MY GOD!

UGGH

SPLTCH

oink

RUMBLE

RUMBLE

RUMBLE

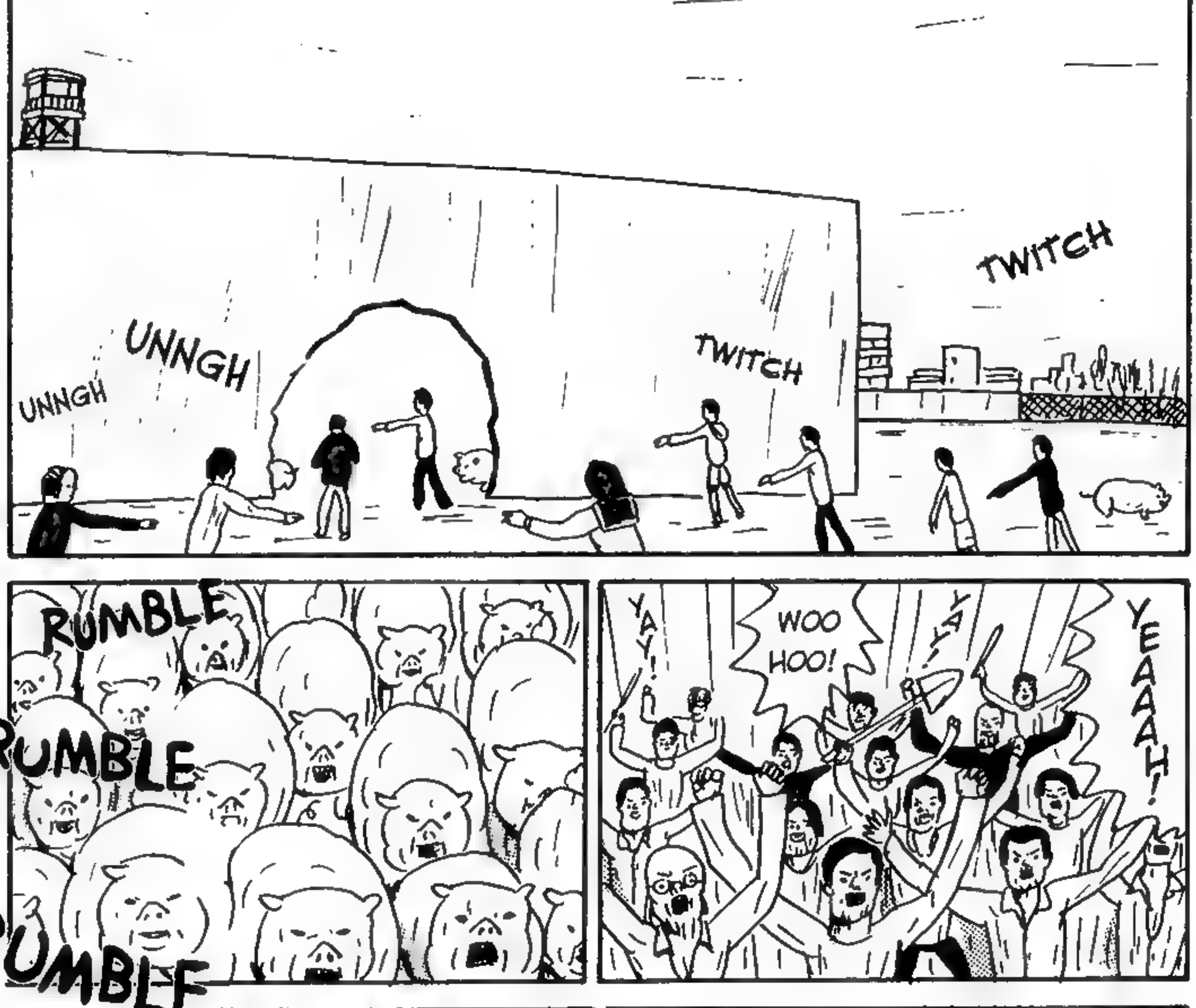
oink

HUH? P-PIGS ?!

WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON?

HUH ?

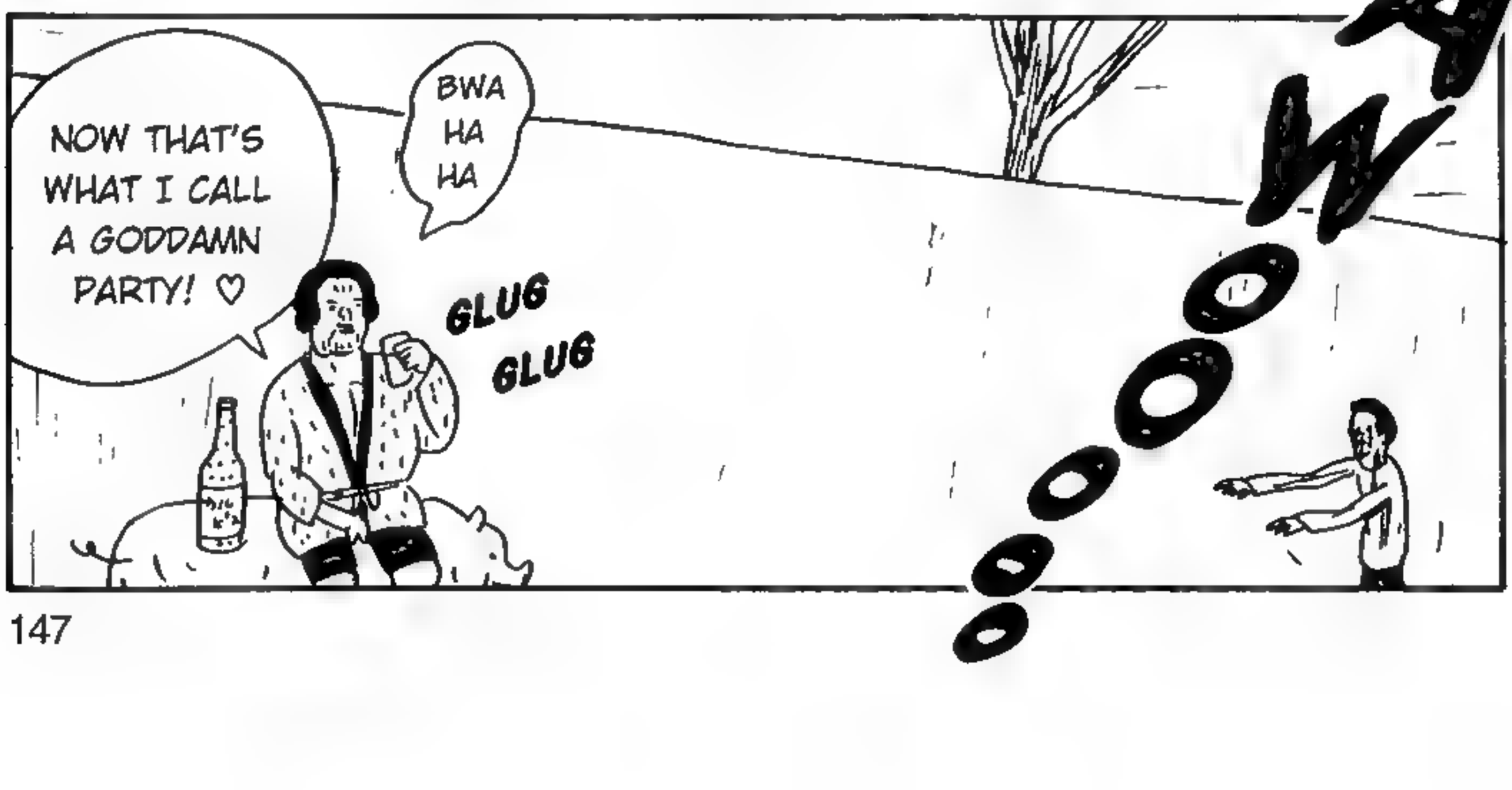
AHOOO


UNNGH
UNNGH
TWITCH
TWITCH

RUMBLE
RUMBLE
RUMBLE

YA!
WOO HOO!
YEAAH!

NO!


NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A GODDAMN PARTY! ♡
BWA HA HA
GLUG GLUG

WHO KNOWS? HA HA!

YOU BEHIND ALL THIS, MA?

GLUG

OH, BIG MAO AND OSAMU! IT'S BEEN A WHILE.

HEY, THAT YOU MA?

HUH

IS THAT MA-SAN ?!

HUH

SURE.

THAT RIGHT? WANT SOME CALPIS?

EH. I JUST BEEN WORKING, MA.

LOOKS LIKE YOU TURNED OUT ALL RIGHT.

WHAT'VE YOU BEEN UP TO?

chop

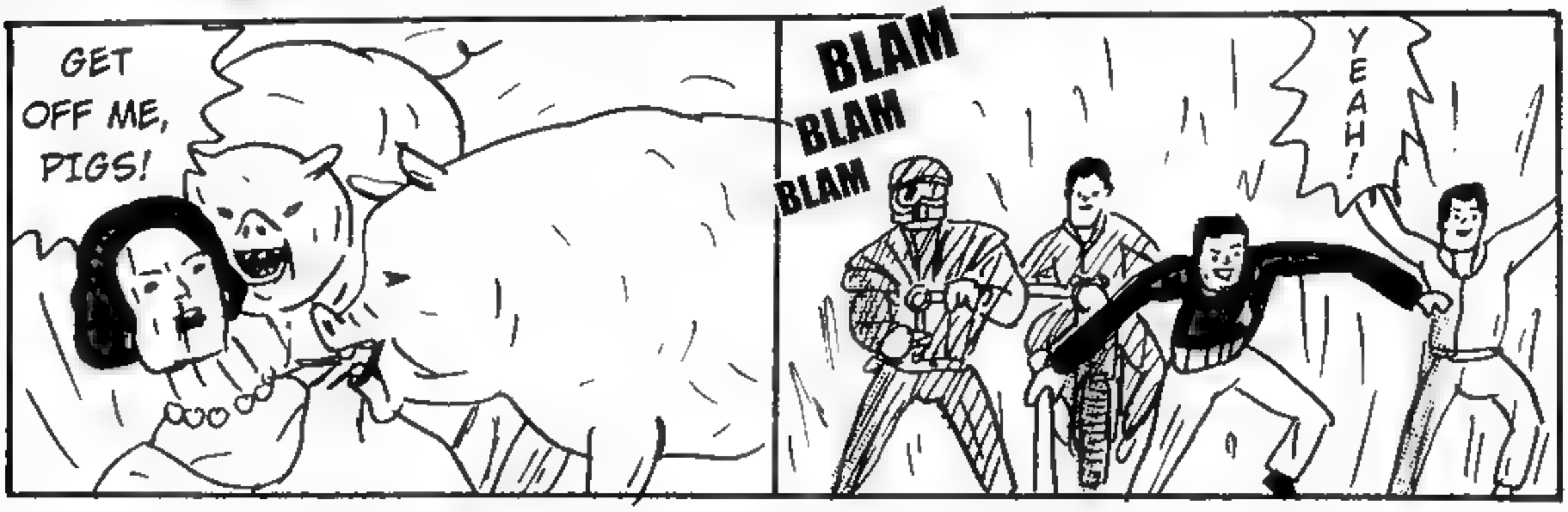
THAT'S RIGHT!

REMEMBER THE OLD DAYS BACK IN MEMPHIS?

BEFORE I KNEW IT, MY LITTLE POSSE GREW INTO AN ARMY.

I'VE BEEN ROAMING THE COUNTRY, MAKING ENDS MEET.

TWITCH
TWITCH
OH NO!
KRRUNCH
DIE, ASS-HOLE!


GET OFF ME, PIGS!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
YEAH!

ROAR
CRACKLE

YOU GUYS WANNA COME?

YEAH.

YOU TAKIN' OFF?

HEY, FUJIO!

AND THEN WE COULD START A PRO WRESTLING LEAGUE, LIKE RYODAMA DID.

AAAAH

HELL, MAYBE WE CAN BUILD OUR OWN TOKYO, LIKE AFTER WORLD WAR II.

I THINK WE'LL STICK AROUND A WHILE.

PUNCH

WE OUGHTA JUST LEAVE THE ZOMBIES BE...

SPLITCH

WE WANNA FIND SOME-WHERE TO SETTLE DOWN AND JUST LIVE OUR LIVES.

WHAT'S LIFE WITHOUT SOME THRILLS? HAVING THEM AROUND'LL KEEP US ON OUR TOES ♡

TWITCH

TWITCH

HELL, PROBABLY BE BEST TO JUST LET 'EM WANDER OFF.

KICK

IT'S SURREAL.

THEY'RE LIKE STRAY DOGS IN THE OLD POST-WAR.

I'M HEADING NORTH, TO TOHOKU.

SQUEEZE

THIS COUNTRY'S GONE SOFT, ANYWAY. JAPAN IS TOO COMPLACENT.

IT PROBABLY AIN'T JUST JAPAN THAT'S GOT A DARK FUJI. I BET ZOMBIES OWN THE WHOLE WORLD, HA HA!

RUSSIA, HUH? I WONDER WHAT THE ZOMBIE SITUATION'S LIKE OVER THERE.

I DUNNO IF IT'S STILL THERE, ACTUALLY. I FIRST HEARD ABOUT IT YEARS AGO.

THERE'S A SHIP FROM THERE TO RUSSIA.

TOSS

GOOD FOR YOU, KID! TRAINING YOUR ASS OVER THERE'LL MAKE YOU TOUGH AS NAILS.

I BET YOU'RE RIGHT.

THOSE RUSSIANS FIGHT USING SAMBO.* I HEAR THEY'RE PRETTY TOUGH.

HEH.

YOU'RE ACES, BOSS.

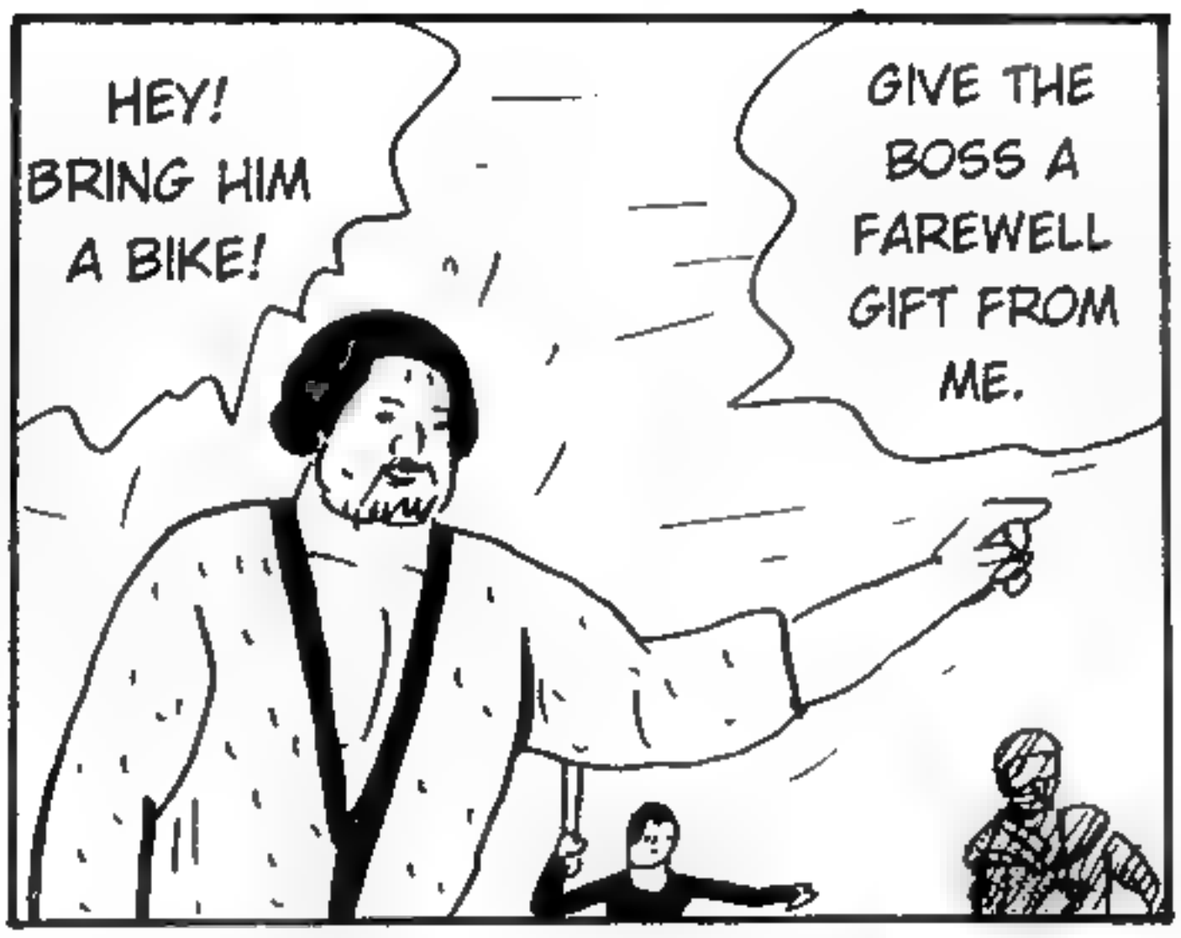
BWA HA HA. YOU'RE A PIECE OF WORK!

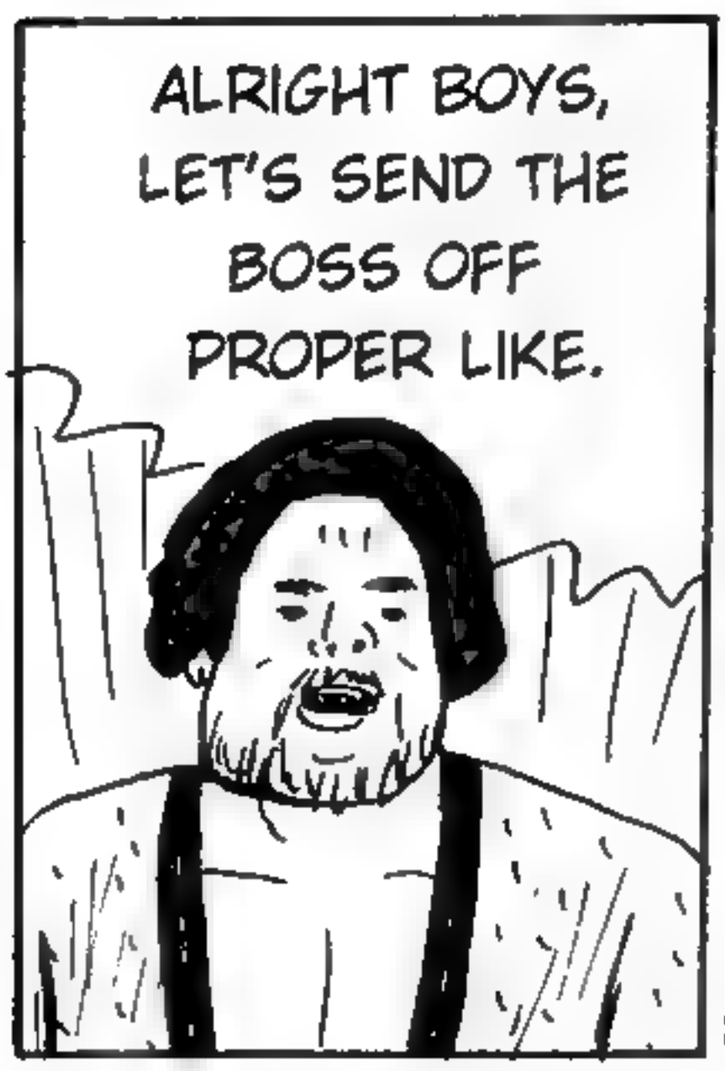
AH, TO BE YOUNG!

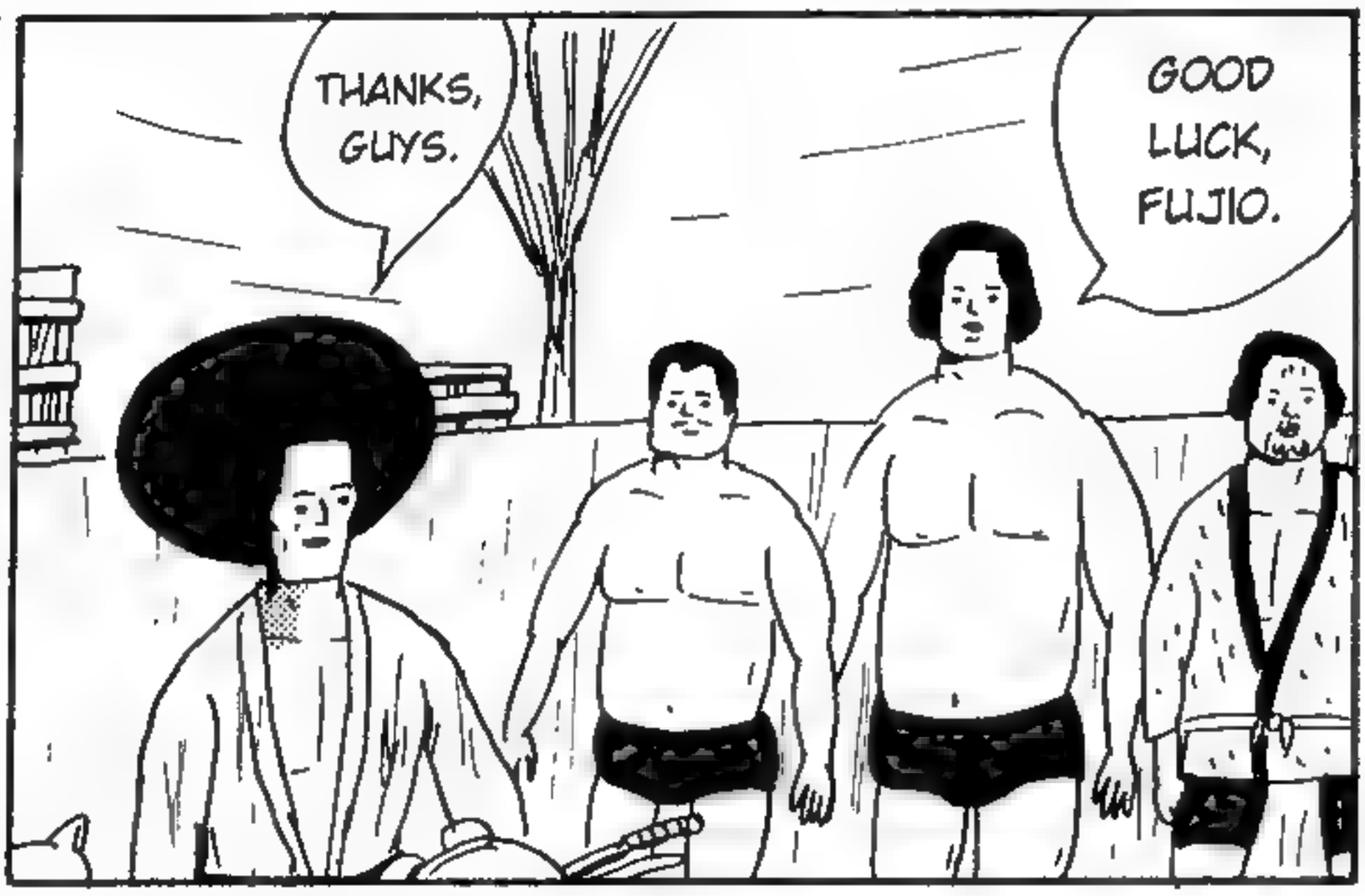
AS LONG AS YOU DON'T MIND ME NEVER LOSING!

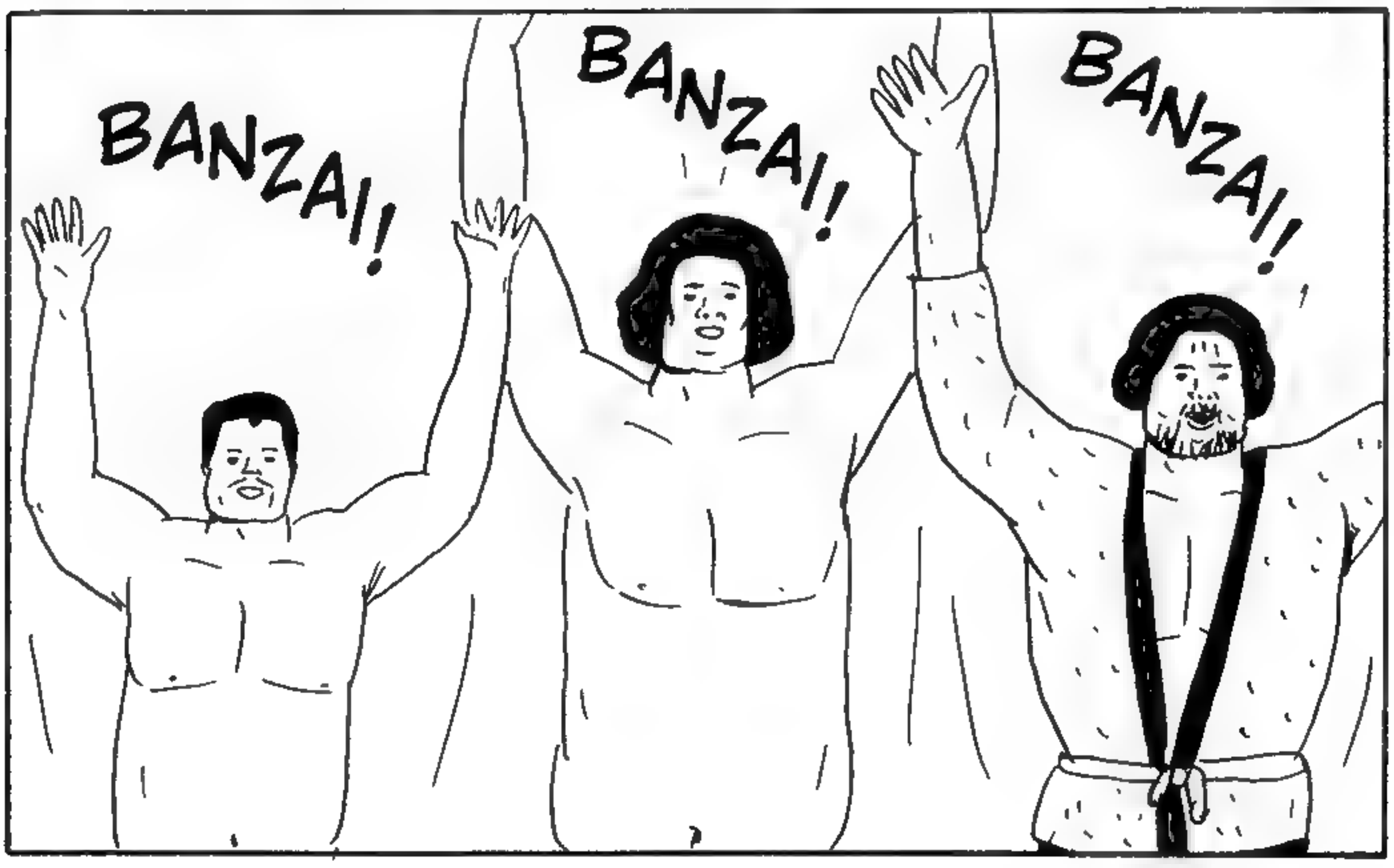
IF YOU COME BACK, I'LL HAVE YOU FIGHT IN MY RING.

*Sambo is a modern martial art, combat sport, and self-defense system developed in the USSR.


HEY! BRING HIM A BIKE!
GIVE THE BOSS A FAREWELL GIFT FROM ME.


ALRIGHT BOYS, LET'S SEND THE BOSS OFF PROPER LIKE.


THANKS, GUYS.
GOOD LUCK, FUJIO.


BANZAI!
BANZAI!
BANZAI!

THANK YOU, EVERYONE.

BANZA!

BANZA!

BANZA!

BANZA!

BANZA!

CRACKLE

ROAR

-ANZAB

VROOOOM

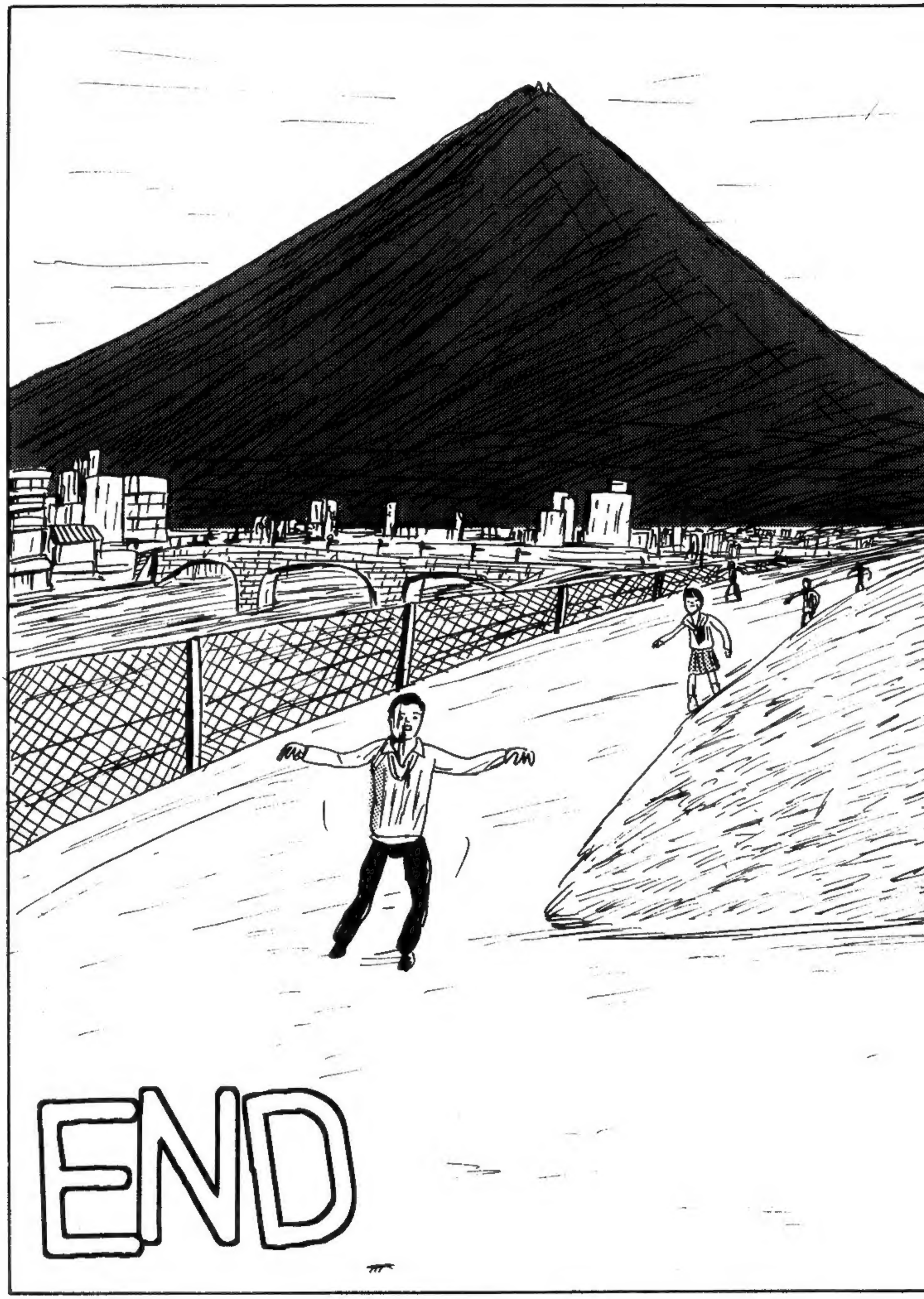
I'M GOING TO RUSSIA, BUDDY!

MITSUO!

TWITCH

TWITCH

VROOOM



END

BANZAI, FUJIO PON!

LOOKING BACK ON THE CREATION OF TOKYO ZOMBIE

[Afterword to the Japanese edition by Yusaku Hanakuma]

When I heard that the first issue of AX Magazine was going to be published, I thought I'd just knock out another one of my 16 page stories for it. This time around, I had the crazy idea of tossing in some zombies and having them tangle with my usual characters, Afro and Hage.

That's how I thought up the basic concept for Tokyo Zombie. I soon realized that 16 pages wouldn't quite cut it, so I thought maybe I could split up the story into two parts. But as my plans for the comic got crazier and crazier, it mutated into a nine part series, and became my first long-form comic. The story grew from my own personal interests, so I wasn't sure if anyone else would enjoy reading it. But finally I decided to just go for it, and worked on it like a maniac for a year and a half.

Even so, I made sure to give the fans what they wanted (or at least I tried). I crammed in zombies, trucks, pro wrestling, martial arts, factories, Mt. Fuji, pigs, intense battles, wealthy people, slaves, porno, gym teachers, a little dog, Calpis, tonkatsu, a prince, a professor, and so on, to try and create a comic that was a sort of fin de siècle celebration of manliness. So, dear Reader, how did I do?

What I was most concerned about during the time that I was writing this comic was not dying. I thought, "I've come this far, now I have to keep writing until the end!", and I wanted to be careful not to kick the bucket. I was most careful on days when I had martial arts practice. In general, dying at practice doesn't really ever happen, but broken wrists and snapped necks definitely do. The worst is waking up on a morning when you're going to be practicing your horse-riding stance, and taking a look at your horoscope only to find the worst possible luck in store for you — I really did start to worry that I might break my wrist. Actually, if you take a look at *Pia Magazine's* horoscope page, it's kind of shocking how many "worst luck" days they put in there. Then there are the *Tokyo Sports* and *Daily Sports* horoscopes. What do you think I am, a teenage girl?!? I'm over 30, so why should I care about that crap? I don't actually believe in that kind of thing, but when you take a look at the page and see, "Today's going to be terrible! Look out!", it gets to you a little.

Luckily, I didn't die (as you can see), and I didn't break my wrist (although I did sprain some fingers and my ankle, and hurt my side). I made it all the way to the end, and now everything has come together in book form, right here.

Thanks to everyone who read Tokyo Zombie. An even bigger thanks to everyone who actually paid for it. Thanks to Terry Johnson and Gangster Rock, who came through with the cover design [of the Japanese edition]. Thanks to the photographer Iimura, and our hardworking models, Kakuta and Fujishima. And a big thanks to Shimura, who was in charge of the project. Banzai, Fujio Pon! Strong and steady, here we go!